The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1884. NO. 5

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

"A Square Republican" in last week's Bellefonte *Republican* recommends S. D. Gray, Esq., for the Republican nominee of President Judge.

Allentown has been fixed upon for holding the next Democratic State Convention, March 9th. Mr. Hensel was re-elected chairman of State Committee.

The Republican State Convention meets at Harrisburg, April 16.

A few days ago congress passed the Holman resolution declaring the land grants forfeited which were not earned. This will throw back to the government about one hundred million acres of land, and is a sore pill for the railroad land-sharks. Under Republican rule this valuable domain was donated to the land-grabbers. A Democratic congress has taken steps to bring back these millions of acres to where they rightfully belong. Score one for this Democratic congress.

The Bellefonte *Republican* strongly endorses the present board of county commissioners for the faithful discharge of their duties since they have been in office, and thinks they deserve re-election.

The Commissioners have made it a point to collect the long outstanding taxes and with the funds thus obtained the county indebtedness has been reduced some $40,000, and if they keep on will soon have our county out of debt. It was a delicate matter to press the old duplicates, yet it was a duty, and they faced it. They may not have succeeded in pleasing every body but they have served the county well.

Nutt was cleared on the plea of temporary insanity. If Nutt had never intended shooting Dukes we think his would have been a clear case of insanity. That he did shoot shows that his mind was right.

The shortest road to get rid of the treasury surplus is to elect Grant president.

The Harrisburg *Morning Patriot* has put on a new clean shirt and bright celluloid collar, and is just such a paper as will take anywhere.

The colored statesman, Fred Douglass, aged 73, last week, married a white lady, aged 30—and now some whites and blacks are raising a big fuss about it.

An explosion of gas damaged the new opera house at Huntingdon to the extent of $10,000 on 26.

HALF A HUNDRED KILLED.

Denver, Col., Jan. 24.—A terrible explosion occurred in the United Butte coal mine in Gunnison county. About 60 miners were killed.

UN-AMERICAN AMERICANS.

"I want to know whether our representative abroad are being made to crawl on their bellies in sackcloth and ashes before the potentates of other countries, or whether they are dressing like dudes or dressing and acting like American citizens," observed Representative Robinson, of New York, in explaining the intention of his resolution calling upon the Secretary of State for information regarding the costumes worn by our agents in foreign countries.

"Have you any assurance that our representatives are acting dudish?" was inquired.

"Why, I am informed that our representatives to Persia had to take off his boots and crawl on his belly into the presence of the Pasha. Now, isn't that a shame, if it is true; isn't it beneath the dignity of an American citizen? Our representative should have appled his boots to the Pasha instead of taking them off his feet. I see also by the newspapers that Mr. Lowell, our Minister to England, was so busy dressing for a reception recently, that he could not see an American who called upon him. I am told that some of our representatives wear big sabres and don gaudy uniforms when they appear on public occasions. We passed a law in 1876 requiring that our representatives appear in the dress of American citizens. I want to see if the law is being violated."

LIFE'S LABORS.

Either a Source of Pain or Happiness.

What a great thing it is to live, and to live to do good to others! How few there are who appreciate their blessed opportunities, and improve them accordingly. Life means earnest and active work. One should love his life work, and labor intelligently with some good end in view. Each day should see some noble actions performed, and its evening find each traveler one day's journey nearer home. He should enter upon the race with a brave heart, and keep up his courage until the end. Yet how many there are who fail in this world either through laziness, inattention or ill health. An unwell man or woman can never love life or its work. At heart they cannot do as much as the one possessed of a daring soul and a healthy body, who loves his work. This was true of Mr. J. W. Reynolds, of New Lisben, Columbia county, Ohio. Through hard and incessant toil, and close application to business, his health became greatly impaired. He had become a confirmed invalid, and the general debility of his system was alarming. He could not sleep well, neither could he work. A friend recommended that he try the famous Peruna. At first no great change was noticeable, but he presevered. He took eight bottles, and as a result was completely restored to his former vigor and strength. He says he now feels like a new man, and is daily seen about the streets of his city. He enjoys the best of health, and says it is all owing to Peruna. He loves his labor, and takes pride in his work, and is unceasing in his praises of the great remedy which restored him.

Ayer's Pills cure constipation, improve the appetite, promote digestion, restore healthy action, and regulate every function. They are pleasant to take, gentle in their operation, yet thorough, searching and powerful in subduing in disease.

"I had 'em all," said a rubicund happy-faced gentleman. "All what?" asked his friend. "Why all the symptoms of malaria, viz: lame back, aching joints, sleeplessness, indigestion, dizzy fits, cold extremities, rush of blood to the head, constant fatigue, no appetite, pains in the breast after eating, night sweats, alternate chills and fever, etc., but Brown's Iron Bitters cured me and I recommend it as being the only perfect tonic made."

For the REPORTER.

THE CHOICE OF A PROFESSION.

One of the most important questions which comes up before a young man is the choice of a profession—to decide what shall be his occupation in life, whether he shall enter one of the professions or turn his attention to trade and commerce, agriculture or one of the mechanical pursuits. The subject is one that requires a careful consideration, and the decision forms a most important epoch in a young man's history. Many mistakes are made, and too often an unwise choice is the cause of a fruitless and wasted life. Extending through the best years, it is very important that a selection of life's work should be made only after the most careful deliberation. Too much is involved to permit a hasty or rash choice.

An early choice, however, of some occupation should be made by every young man, and then time and talent given to a preparation of the work. And this is very important, for there are a great many talented and intelligent persons who waste their time in struggling they know not what for. They have no fixed object in life. Ever willing and ready to labor, they accomplish but little. They work for a short time at this thing and then at that; they desire to do something; to make something of themselves; to attain to some worthy position;—but all their efforts are fruitless. Instead of concentrating all their energies in one direction and working for some fixed object, they wander aimlessly about, becoming dispirited and disappointed because they are accomplishing nothing. With a fixed object in view a young man can turn many things to his advantage. His plans can all be made to centre on that one object, and his labors beneficial. Happiness and success can be found only in a permanent business, and he who makes an earnest and thorough preparation will be sure to succeed.

In choosing an occupation the greatest wisdom is required. The young are too apt to look slightingly upon anything requiring manual labor. Respectability and honor, they think, can only be found in one of the three professions, law, medicine and the ministry. They forget that at the plow and behind the counter there are as many, if not more, contented and happy men as in any of these professions. The idea that manual labor is degrading and not to be thought of by an intelligent person, has spoiled many a good mechanic to make a poor minister, robbed the counter of an honest merchant to fill the place of a second or third-class lawyer whose honesty will not bear a too close inspection; taken from the farm an excellent husbandman, and made out of him a blundering physician. In our country almost all professions and industries of the world are represented, and no man need be at fault to select the proper occupation for which he is fitted by nature. It is said that the professions are crowded, filled with men struggling for an existence, but there is ample room in all of them for energetic and determined young men—young men who will resolutely face the trials and disappointments of the world. Such need not fear to enter the race. Perseverance will win for them a victory. W. L. K.

Dyspepsia dampens the ardor of many an aspiring soul. Why suffer from dyspepsia? Why be frightened over disordered kidneys? Why continue the miserable life of a dyspeptic, nerveless mortal? Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you. It has permanently cured thousands of cases where other remedies afforded only temporary relief. Ask your druggist concerning its merits. Try a sample bottle and you will be relieved of further mental and physical distress.

Samson's Legs and Locks.

When Delilah clipped off Samson's locks that mighty athlete at once became "as other men." If it could be proved that the possession of luxuriant hair would enable men to tear open lion's jaws, Hiscox & Co. would be driven wild in the effort to supply enough of Parker's Hair Balsam to meet the demand. As it is the Balsam prevents your hair falling out, and restores the original color if faded or gray. Besides it is a great addition to the toilet table simply as a dressing. jan

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 28, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	Dec.	52¼	—58¼a58¾
Wheat	"	89¼	—1 03
Oats	"	31¼	—40¼a42
Pork	"	14.80	
Lard	"	8 65	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker, 31 South Third Street.

—Curtain poles at 80c at Garman's. 3

—Read the new public sales in this issue of Reporter.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Republican Congressional committee.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The republican caucus lasted about an hour. Senator Edmunds presided, and S. H. Miller (Pa.) acted as secretary.

On taking the chair Senator Edmunds congratulated the party on the present political outlook which he considered better than at any time ten months before election in the past fifteen years.

Senator Hoar offered resolutions for the appointment of a republican congressional committee of one member from each state and territory having representation in congress. The resolutions were unanimously adopted and the following gentlemen were named by their respective delegations as members of the committee: Senators Miller, of California; Allison, of Iowa; Hoar, of Massachusetts; Jones, of Nevada; Blair, of New Hampshire; Sewell, of N. J.; Sawyer, of Wisconsin. Representatives Bisbee, of Florida; Davis, of Illinois; Ryan, of Kansas. Washburn, of Iowa; Telfords, of Mississippi; Hiscock, of New York; O'Hara, of North Carolina; McKinley, of Ohio; Campbell, of Pennsylvania; Mackey, South Carolina; Stewart, of Vermont; Goff, of West Virginia. Delegates: Raymond, of Dakota; Singiser, of Idaho; Luna, of New Mexico and Brentz, of Washington Territory.

Some of the delegations not being fully withheld their nominations and will send the names to the secretary, who will call a meeting of the committee at the Arlington hotel next Monday.

Retaliation Probable.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The Townshend resolution, which authorizes the president to prohibit the importation from foreign countries of deleterious products, especially from foreign countries which prohibit the importation of American goods or products, was today the subject of a discussion by a sub committee of the house committee on commerce. The members of the sub committee, it is said, favor the passing of such a measure, but it is thought that they will modify the phraseology of the resolution and also include among the foreign countries specified the republic of France. The sub-committee will probably report a substitute for the bill at the next meeting of committee.

Our Alleged Navy.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Secretary Chandler reports that there are ninety-two vessels on the naval register. Of these twenty were built prior to the civil war, thirty-one during the war, and forty-one since. The original cost of the ninety-two vessels amounted to $40,706,612. The cost of the repairs on all the vessels aggregate $41,000,822, making the total cost of the vessels $81,997,434. The repairs, as the figures show, have exceeded the original cost by $404,210.

Campaign Funds.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—A circular dated Oct. 4, New York city, Fifth Avenue hotel, and signed W. H. Hobbs, treasurer New York state republican committee, has been presented to the clerks in the several departments coming from that state, soliciting contributions to the campaign fund.

Immigration.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—During the year ended Dec. 31, 1883, the total number of immigrants arriving in the United States was 560,196, against 712,544 for the previous year.

HENRY VILLARD'S SUCCESSOR

Mr. Robert Harris Elected President of the Northern Pacific.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—There was a very brief and businesslike session of the board of directors of the Northern Pacific railroad company in the Mills' building, Broad street. The special committee recently appointed to consider the question of a successor to Mr. Henry Villard as president of the company, presented a report:

By a unanimous vote the report of the special committee was accepted, and Mr. Harris was elected president of the company. Upon being informed of his election, Mr. Harris appeared before the board and said:

"Gentlemen, I thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me. You may rest assured that I will discharge my duty to the very best of my ability, and that my special aim shall be to promote the welfare of the Northern Pacific railroad company. I shall expect such counsel and assistance from my associates in the board as will enable me to see what is best to be done under all circumstances. I have great faith in the future of your enterprise, for you have opened a highway across the continent for which you will receive the thanks of future generations."

Hold Robbers in Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 19.—Great excitement was caused in this city by a daring robbery committed in the office of County Treasurer Bridge, at 5:15 yesterday afternoon. At that time a respectable looking man, with green goggles, stepped into the office and asked Mr. Bridge to change a five dollar bill, when two masked ruffians pounced into the room and overpowered Mr. Bridge, bound and gagged him. After disposing of him they proceeded to ransack the vault, taking between $400 and $600 in money, besides a great many checks and valuable securities.

This done they locked Mr. Bridge inside the room, pocketed the keys and coolly walked off. The police were notified at once but no trace of the robbers has yet been found. Mr. Bridge was considerably bruised about the head but otherwise is all right.

Mr. Charles Nace, Wrightsville, Pa., says: I used Brown's Iron Bitters for chronic rheumatism and have been greatly benefited.

—When all the railroads now contemplated at Bellefonte are made, that town will be quite a little railroad centre, and more strangers will visit it than ever before because it is famous for hundreds of miles as the only town in the state that has a clothing store which sells at bottom prices, and that is the Philad. Branch.

Congress will revert 100,000,000 acres land from railroads to the government.

Canadian Reciprocity.

TORONTO, Ont., Jan. 22.—A special to The Mail, the government organ, from Ottawa, says: "The movement on the part of an association composed of business men of large influence in the United States to procure reciprocal arrangements between that country and Canada in regard to coal and iron ores is one that indiates, to a certain extent at least, the desire of business men of the United States to trade with Canada on fair and equal terms. This movement is in direct and complete accord with the present fiscal policy of Canada. When the present tariff was introduced provision was made to empower the government by an order in council to make arrangements for reciprocal trade with the United States. In the particular instance of the delegation from the United States which waited upon the minister of finance on Saturday, it may be said on the part of Canada that while they are engaged in an agitation of the kind they might, with benefit to both countries, include lumber and salt, and thus make four articles in which there should be reciprocity."

They Fear the Newspapers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 23.—It was announced yesterday that the case of the widow Colton against the Central Pacific Railroad company, had, at the instance of the defence, been postponed for a week. It is believed that this is only preliminary to an announcement that the defendants have concluded to accede to the demands of Mrs. Colton, and that a settlement will be made with her on a more equitable basis than that which she accepted immediately after her husband's death. It is understood that the recent publication in full of the Huntington-Colton letters has alarmed the defense, and that they fear the books of the Western Development company and Finance company, which have been ordered to be produced by the court, would enable the newspapers to make more uncomfortable revelations. Every device is being employed to prevent this result.

A $12,000,000 Mortgage Recorded.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 26.—A very large mortgage was put or record in the county register's office yesterday. The amount is $12,000,000 and the mortgagee is the West Shore and Ontario Terminal company. The bonds are 5 per cent. pr annum and are payable in 1923. The mortgagee is the Central Trust company of New York. The mortgage is given up propery belonging to the West Shore Railroad situated in this county, in various pars of the state of New York and in New Jersey. The entire rolling stock and equipments are also given as security. At a meeting of the board and directors held recently it was resolved to issue $12,000,000 in two kinds of bond, registered and coupon. The registered bonds are for $1,000 each and the coupon bonds for $2,000 each. The Central Trust company is authorized to conduct the sale of the bonds. $9,000,000 of the money secured by the mortgage is to be used by the West Shore to complete its improvements, continue its work and pay its indebtedness. The remaining $3,000,000 is to be applied toward acquiring additional land, railway equipments, floating equipments and machinery. The mortgage is signed by Edward F. Winslow as president of the West Shore and Ontario Terminal company, and by Henry F. Spaulding, as president of the Central Trust company.

Off for the Upper Nile.

CAIRO, Jan. 26.—Gen. Gordon, accompanied only by his military secretary, Col. Stewart and his personal staff, will embark for the Upper Nile tomorrow night.

A Bigamist Sentenced.

PETERSBURG, Va., Jan. 17.—S. Harley, tried in the county court of Notterway county on a charge of bigamy, one of his wives having been Mis Maggie M. Howard, of New Jersey, and th other Miss Lydia T. Everetts, of Baltimoe, was found guilty and sentenced to six years in the penitentiary. A motion for a new trial will be argued.

In the examination of the accounts of the expenses of the Star Route trials it was found that detectives were employed to watch the defendants and the jurors, and then detectives were employed to watch the detectives. Some of these detectives devoted their time to drinking

—The Philad. Branch can fit and suit every man and boy in this county with a nice, warm suit of clothes for from $3 to $15 less than any other store in this great state. Lewins & Co. do not go on big profits, but take it upon quick sales. It is the place to save money in clothing. Try the Philad. Branch before purchasing elsewhere.

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years of the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Bad enough—twenty yers of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot of it was some time ago I went to Scott's drug store in this city and bought one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS, applied it and was relieved in few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of India-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word "Capcine" which is cut in the genine. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemist New York. jan

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter	20a25c per lb	Lard	12c per lb
Eggs	25c per doz	Onions	50c per bu
Potatoes	5c per bu	Turnips	5c per bu
Apples	30c to $1 per bu	Clery	50c per doz
Chickens	5c per pair	Aple Butter	15c per qt

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	6
Wheat, mix	90	Oats	4

(Corrected weekly by L. L. BROWN.)

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 16, shoulders 13, sides 2½, lard 13, potatoes 55—by Valentines' Store.

DIED.

On 12, near Woodward, Samuel Yearick, aged 61 years, 10 months and 5 days.

The name label on every mail subscriber's paper contains the date to which his subscription is paid. Subscribers who pay and do not get the proper credit after their name within two weeks will confer a favor by notifying us by postal or otherwise of the fact. Mistakes some times happen in making a large list of changes, and they can be more easily corrected if promptly pointed out.

—Doll & Mingle have the most elegant stock of boots and shoes any man or woman ever beheld. They have any thing to suit the farmer, laborer, or professional man, and sell at the lowest prices. Try them and you will not be imposed upon. They pride themselves upon doing a fair and square business and selling none but honest goods.

WHERE THE FIRE IS OUT.

Magic No More a Mystery—Seen From Across the World.

"Haround of Aleppo," said Sir Philip Derval, "had mastered every secret in nature which the nobler magic seeks to fathom. He discovered that the true art of healing is to assist Nature to throw off the disease—to summon, as it were, the whole system to eject the enemy that has fastened on a part. His processes all include the reinvigoration of the principle of life.

In this the Eeastern sage merely anticipated the practice of the best physicians of to-day. What life itself is, nobody knew then—nobody knows now. But we have learned something of the reasons why the mysterious tide rises and falls. Provided the great organs of the body are not irreparably destroyed, medical science can always relieve and often save. Yet no reputable physician now adheacs to the barbarous and stupid processes of depletion ,such as bleeding, by which it was attempted to cure a disease by reducing the patient's ability to resist it. Now-a-days we do not tear down the fort to help the garrison—we strenghten it.

In this intelligent and beneficient work, it is conceeded that PARKER'S TONIC leads all other medicines. As an invigorant it acts immediately and powerfully upon the circulation and the organs of digestion, thus giving Nature the assistance she calls for. It follows that all ailments of the stomach, kidneys and liver are at once relieved or cured. No other preparation embodies the same qualities or produces similar results. It is delicious to use, and the best known anti-intoxicant. Price 50c and $1. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water For further particulars apply to 1nov4m HANNAH BULLUCK, Milesburg, Pa.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.
OFFICE OF THE F. M. F. INS. COMPANY, OF CENTRE COUNTY, PA.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 14, 1884.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter the twenty-sixth annual statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented:

	ASSETS.	
Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 27,137 22
Cash premiums paid and due on same		853 32
Cash in the treasury		539 00
Making the total available assets of the past year		$38,529 54
	EXPENSES.	
Compensation of directors	$ 143 05	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationery	93 59	
Election board	5 00	
D. S. Erb loss on washhouse	198 00	
Balance due Geo. Swab	84 00	
Balance due J. H. Mitchell	48 00	
Small loss W. R. Heney	2 50	
" A. E. Clemson	2 00—	726 14
Total accruing assets and funds of the Company the past year, less expenses		37,803 40
To which add notes of 1879, '80, 81, and '82		111,767 32
Minus cash premiums		149,570 72
Carpenter's risks, cancelations, tax on notes, and exonerations		9,129 37
Making the total available assets of the Company this day		140,441 35
Face value of premium notes in force		142,692 92
Risks and insurances taken the past year	432,566 95	
Risks on insurances of '79, '80, 81 and 82	1,213,023 30	
Making the risks of the Company this day		1,645,590 25
Amount outstanding		670 88

At an election held the same day the following members were elected directors for the ensuing year: R. G. Brett, John G. Bailey, Henry Keller, G. K. Baker, Fred Kurtz, S. G. Slack, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, H. E. Duck, J. H. Musser, Daniel Brungart and Sam'l Gramley; whereupon the following officers were appointed: Pres't, Fred'k Kurtz; Vice Pres't, S. J. Herring; Treas., Wm Wolf; Sec'y, D. F. Luse. FRED KURTZ, President.
D. F. LUSE, Sec'y.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

	1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 P.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	7.00	9.10	9.40	6.40	7.20
Lewisburg, ar.	7.10	9.20	9.45	15.0	5.30
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.05	2.10	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.13	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.27	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		10.56	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.00	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			le3.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton	8.33			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills, ar	10.15			ar.5.30	

Leave Eastward.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.			P.M.
Spring Mills		5.50			1.50
Coburn		6.18			2.20
Laurelton		7.30			3.40
Milmont		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00		A.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00		11 55	4.15
			P.M.		
Vicksburg		8.15		12.10	4.32
Biehl		8.20		12.13	4.38
Fair Ground		8.30		12.23	4.38
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		12.30	5.56
Lewisburg, lv.	6.35	8.45	9.25	1.10	5.00
Montandon ar.	6.45	ar.9.00	ar.9.35	ar.1.20	ar.5.10

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.35 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Michael Ream, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement
23jan6t J. B. REAM,
M. L. RISHEL, Executors,
Farmers Mills, Pa

—Subscribers who send us change in postage stamps, will please send no other denomination than 2 cent stamps. 3t

(For other sales see next page.)

Sale, March 5.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 5, the following articles: 5 head of horses, 7 milk cows, 15 head of young cattle, 15 shoats, breed sow, 27 sheep, separator, fanning mill, broad-wheel plantation wagon, 2-horse wagon, reaper, Hench cultivator, three little cultivators, grain drill, hay rake, Harpster corn planter, double sled, 5 plows, 3 harrows, set brichbands, horse gears, hay fork, new rope and tackle, copper kettle iron kettle, forks and rakes, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m. E. FETTEROLF.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following valuable real estate, in Potter township:

40 ACRES OF LAND,

all clear and in a good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a two-story HOUSE, bank-barn and all necessary outbuildings. All kinds of choice fruit, a never failing spring and running water thereon. Also 14 ACRES OF TIMBERLAND about 1½ miles south of the above. For further information apply to J. W. MERSINGER, 16jan4t Tusseyville, Pa.

Sale, March 6.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, ¾ mile north east of Pennsvalley cave, Thursday, March 6: 5 head of horses, 1 good breeding mare, 3 cows, 10 head young cattle, 18 sheep, 8 shoats, horse power, belt and machine, reaper, hay rake, drill, 4-horse wagon, 2-horse wagon, truck wagon, spring wagon, corn planter, hay fork, rake and pulleys, bob sled, plows, harrows, cultivators, horsegears, rakes, forks, and other farming implements. Sale at 10 a. m.
Jas. N. Leitzel, Auct. JOHN ROSSMAN.

Sale, March 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles west of Madisonburg, on Monday, March 10: 5 good work horses, 1 colt, 3 cows, fresh by time of sale; 2 heifers, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 2-horse spring wagon, carriage, Champion Reaper, drill, good 4-horse threshing machine, Millheim make; Osborne windmill, plows, harrows, scraper, cultivators, shovel-plow, single harness, set double harness, forks, rakes, single and double trees, and many other articles. A few Household goods, such as bedsteads, stoves, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known.
Jas. N. Leitzel, Auct. ELIZABETH KELLER.

Sale February 13.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, ¾ mile southeast of Madisonburg, on Wednesday, Feb. 13, the following articles: Three horses, two are young and one is a good single driver; 3 cows, one is fresh; 2 heifers, one coming in till spring, 2 calves, 1 sow, 6 shoats, good two-horse wagon, good top buggy, bob sled, log sled, cutter, plank sled, set hay ladders all complete, Warrior mower, Bramer & Crowly reaper, used but one season and just as good as new; good hay rake, Keystone fanning mill, Centre Hall corn planter, plow, harrow, cultivator, wheel barrow, 16-foot cable chain, lead grab, single and double spread, double and single trees, horse gears, set Yankee harness, set plow gears, single harness, bridles, collars, check and single lines, halter straps, butt and breast chains, straw cutter, forks, rakes, shovels, scoop shovel, cow chains, grain cradle, cythe, wood saw. House furniture: Five bed steads, crib, cupboard, bread cupboard, breakfast table, extension table, will spread ten feet, desk, flour chest, 2 set chairs, 3 rocking chairs, Valley Chief cook stove and pipe, carpet, iron kettle, 2 tubs, wash boiler, vinegar, meat stand, barrels, 3 meat benches, kettles, grind stone, stone crocks from 1 to 4 gallons, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m., when terms will be made known.
A. Harter, Auct. D. I. FEIDLER.

Sale, Feb. 15.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale one mile east of Old Fort, Feb. 15, Friday, at the residence of undersigned the following: One horse, one mare, one 3 year-old colt, 6 head horn cattle, new iron axle 2-horse wagon, farm wagon, top buggy good as new, spring wagon, pair bob sleds good as new, family sleigh, Champion combined reaper and mower with self-rake and dropper attachments, horse-power, threshing machine, shaker and carrier, 70 feet of 4-inch belting, double plank field-roller, Keystone cultivator, 2 South Bend Chilled plows, set double driving harness, set single harness, double and single trees, fifth chain, corn in the ear, oats by the bushel, seed corn, new cook stove and pipe, extension table, sink, cupboard, set chairs, breakfast table, 2 pair bed-steads, doughtray, tubs, wash rubbers, churn, barrels, smoked meat, canned fruit, potatoes, and many other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms.—A credit of one year on all bills exceeding $5; a discount of 8 per cent on all cash exceeding $5.
J. N. Leitzell, Auct. JAS. M. GROVE.

Sale, February 7.

GOING TO KANSAS!

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Rebersburg, Thursday, February 7, 1884: 5 Norman Percheron horses—two of them heavy mares, jet black, one ½ blood, the other ¾ blood Norman, both served by improved stock horses; one beautiful family horse, adapted to all kinds of work and driving, 5 years old, chestnut brown and ¾ blood Norman; one three year old full blood, jet black; 1 a 2-year old gelding, heavy, also jet black and ¾ blood Norman. Short-horned Durham stock—6 cows, 3 of them full blooded Durham; 1 full blooded Durham bull 20 months old; 1 Durham and Devon mixed bull-calf, 3 months old; young cattle; 12 head sheep, hogs, two fine breeding sows—one Chesterwhite, the other Poland China; 10 or 12 shoats. Machinery. A splendid threshing rig—machine, shaker, and carrier; a Centre Hall power, running easy enough for threshing with 3 horses, and insured for 6 horses, as good as new; a good combined reaper and mower, gum-spring grain drill, a New York sifter fanning-mill, hayrake, 3 wagons, one a 4-inch tire wagon; 1 spring wagon, top buggy, good sweel-body sleigh, log-sled, good Acme Cultivator, a 3-cornered cultivator, 2 small cultivators, 2 double harrows, 3 plows, 2 sets hay-ladders, patent stable cleaner, patent hay-fork and pully, rakes, forks, shovels, chains, good log-chain, good double field roller, double and single trees, horse-gears, set Yankee harness, set cruppers, set single harness, bridles, fynets, lines, collars, &c. Household goods. Good bureau, 3 tables, bedsteads, good No. 8 cooking stove, coalstove, stovepipe, settee, chairs, vessels, barrels, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at ten o'clock a. m. when terms will be made known.
D. Morris, Auct. S. M. SPANGLER.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE AT PINE GROVE MILLS.—A lot of ¼ acre, with 2-story house 18x32, in good condition, having out kitchen, wood house, wood and coal house, stable, and plenty of choice fruit. A very desirable home offered very cheap. A. J. ORNDORF.
2jan 1m Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

HOTEL STAND FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Stover hotel stand, at Boalsburg, is offered at private sale or for rent. The hotel is centrally located, and in good repair. Possession given on April first, next. For further information apply to
5dec tf B. F. STOVER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a valuable homestead at private sale, situated about two miles west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road, consisting of a HOUSE, bank-barn, wagon-shed, outbuildings, 11 acres of ground, with the choicest of all kinds of fruits, and an excellent well of water. The land is in a good state of cultivation, adjoining the Van Valzah farm, near the Brushvalley road.
28nov3m WM. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Consult Dr. La Barge, SUCCESSOR TO Dr. DE BUTTS
In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Syphilis and Sexual Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail. (Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.) Address Dr. C. L. LaBARGE, Pres't and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 920 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 20 Years.

THE LONG, LONG DAYS.

The wind has found its dream
  In grasses deep and cool,
The lilies their still pool,
The willow its fair stream;
  The rose its crown of flowers,
  The leaves their silver showers,
    In the long, long days.

The bird has found its mate,
  The bee its clover bloom,
The wildwood its perfume,
The brook the river's gate;
  And peace and drowsy sleep
  Their charmed watches keep,
    O'er the long, long days.

The sea has found its rest,
  The river its white sails,
The hills their purple veils,
The heart its eager quest.
  And now lie standing still,
  Has neither wish nor will,
    In the long, long days.

Starlight and sunset meet,
  Above the dreaming flowers,
Time dare not speed his hours,
The stillness is so sweet,
  But bids them hush and wait,
  For fear of waking Fate,
    In the long, long days.

AN OLD-TIME LOVE STORY.

The fine old mansion of the Alberghi family near Gluckstadt was brilliantly lighted and the sound of music and dancing was borne on the evening air across the rolling, sparkling waters of the Elbe. That night a grand ball was given by Count Fredick Alberghai, the only remaining representative of the noble family whose name he bore. The building was massive stone, high and dark, protected by moat, drawbridge and battlement towers. It was a fine old feudal castle, built in time of Frederick II. Outside it looked grand and gloomy; inside it was ablaze with lights and redolent with the perfume of choice flowers which were scattered in profusion, not only about the large reception saloon, but all the smaller apartments which were thrown open to the guests.

In a little room far removed from the rest, in the eastern tower, stood two persons, a young man, remarkably handsome, though there was an expression of deep care upon his face, and a lady. The lady was not remarkably handsome just now, as she listened to her companion with drooping eyes; indeed, most people would call her simply pretty until she raised her expressive, dark blue eyes, and the brilliant sylph-like smile broke over her face. The two were standing talking carelessly together, the lady leaning against the heavily-carved oaken window-frame and the young man standing nearly opposite her, caressing a bright-eyed falcon perched upon his wrist.

"So, Count Alberghai, you will be remembered for a long while as the young noble who gave the most splendid ball as yet ever attended." The lips of the young man curled and he answered contemptiously:

"That is surely a name worth gaining at any price."

"Of course," said the lady. "But why scornful about it?"

"You know, Lady Lena, that I care only for your approbation; then the ball is given only in your honor and to please you whose slightest wish I would gratify at any expense."

"Alas, Count Alberghi; I am told that a dozen times a day!"

"Probably; but the words do not come from the heart as mine do."

"Pooh!" said the lady. "They all swear that!"

"Very well, Lady Lena; I may some time be able to prove the truth of my words. I have been a fool. For three years I have hung upon your accent, fulfilled your every wish, as far as lay in my power. My fortune—which was ample—I laid at your feet, that you might have every possible want supplid; and in return for this devetion I have received nothing but coldness and scorn! You know that I love you as few men love—with my whole heart and soul—yet you scorn me. You are rich and noble. I stil love you as madly as ever, but to-night is the last time I bow before you. This once I plead, Lady Lena, to be shown some kindness. For the last time I offer you myself. Will you accept me?"

"Lady Lena turned very pale as she listened to the rapid, passionate words uttered by the passionate young man who knelt before her. Her eyes grew dark with some inward feeling, but her words destroyed the faint hope which had risen in his heart at the gentle expression on her face.

"Oh, rise, Count Frederick, for I know this is all nonsense—instantly. To-morrow you will be beside me as usual, and the next and every day just as you have been for years." The young man rose, and in answer to her taunt, only bent his head and tenderly stroked the glossy head and neck of the bright-eyed bird on his wrist, that looked from one to the other, as if inquiring what was going on. Piqued at his silence the lady exclaimed:

"Where now is your boasted love? I say a bitter thing to you and yet you do not retaliate."

"I cannot forget myself so far as to retaliate to a woman.

"No," she said, "but you can sneer. You sneer and stroke your falcon, who I know possesses more of your boasted love now than I do."

"Jeannette never wounds me," he replied. "In return for my caresses she does not give me bitter coldness."

"Perhaps she would if she could speak," persisted the lady.

"Actions, Lady Lena, speak louder than words," said he. The girl's eyes flashed, and she turned to the door, but paused as she neared it, and, looking over her shoulder, said contemptously.

"I suppose the cause of your love for that bird is because she once belonged to some former lady love." The tone was very insulting, and this time the young man raised his head with flashing eyes, and his words were rapid and indignant.

"You are right," he replied. "This falcon belonged to a noble lady, whose kind womanly heart scorned to inflict a wound upon the meanest creature; who never trampled under foot honorable love offered her, as if it was a disgraceful thing; one that I loved devotedly, and who, had she been unable to return the affection offered her, would yet have rejected it with considerate gentleness."

"Why, then, don't you return to th's paragon of tenderness and virtue?" sneered the lady.

"She would willingly soothe my wounded spirit," he replied. "but she is dead. Without another word Lena sped from the room, brain on fire, her eyes filled with tears. Could Frederick have seen her as she, leaning far out of a window wept bitterly, he would have forgiven the bitter words. As it was they parted in anger.

Left alone, Frederick paced up and down the room. In his despair he murmured aloud, "I have been a driveling fool—a madman! For three years I have devoted my time, heart and fortune to the service of this heartless woman—one day rewarded with smiles, the next with frowns. To-morrow when the bills are paid for debts incurred for this night, I shall be absolutely penniless—all my fortune spent on this vain flirt, who is undeserving the name of woman. Yes, to-morrow my furniture, horses and plate will be sold, my servants discharged, and all that will remain to me is this old castle and my faithful nurse, Margaret, who will not leave me, and my falcon. This building, now ringing with the sounds of music, dancing and merry laughter, will be closed, to become the sanctuary of rats and owls. For myself, I shall, withdraw from society and in this small, gloomy tower support my poverty and despair as best I may. I have been worse than foolish—I have been wicked. But this repining will not do. I must rejoin my guests."

So saying, Frederick replaced the falcon on his perch near the window, and forcing a gay smile and careless air, sauntered into the ball room, and from that time till the company left he was seemingly the gayest of the gay.

"Quick, Susan! fasten this bodice and bring me my hood and mantle and the thick shoes!" exclaimed Lady Lena; then added impatiently: "You'll have to pin this handkerchief and apron string, for my hands tremble so I cannot do anything." The maid obeyed, and soon her young misstress stood before the elegant mirror laughing to see herself in complete peasant's atlire.

"Will anybody know me, Susan?" she asked laughingly, as she drew the hood over her face.

"No, indeed, Lady Lena," replied the maid. "If I hadn't seen you dress I should not know you myself."

"Then I am off!"

And suiting the action to the word, the graceful Lady Lena ran out of the room and down stairs in a very undignified way. In the garden she was met by a lover of Susan's who exclaimed:

"'Pears to me we are in a monstrous hurry, Misstress Susan. Can't you stop and give a fellow a noontide kiss?"

"Away with you!" she exclaimed. "You shall have two when I come back, if you won't stop me now,"

"Good bargain, Susan," said he. "I have not much to do, and will wait by the gate till you come back."

Away sped Lena. After a pretty long, rapid walk she reached Castle Alberghai, and entering by a low postern door which she found open, made her way to the door of the tower, where she saw old Margaret seated.

"Good noon, Dame Margaret," said Lena. The old woman raised her head and, recognizing Susan, Lena's favorite waiting-maid, she returned a very sulky greeting.

"Don't be cross, Margaret," she continued. "I've got a beautiful note for your young master from my lady."

"You needn't come here with it then," said Dame Margaret. "Your lady's notes have brought sorrow enough to this house."

"But Margaret, I was sent to deliver it and receive an answer, and I dare not go back without it; it would cost me my place, and you wouldn't be so cruel as that to a poor girl who has never done you any harm." Here Lena began to sob, and Margaret rose, saying:

"You have never done me any harm, so give me the note and let me take it upstairs quickly." The note was produced and Margaret took it upstairs, muttering as she did so: "Much good, much good it will do my poor young master. It isn't sealed very closely, and if I could read it I would open it, and then if there was anything to wrong him, I'd sooner put my hand in the fire than give it to him." By this time she had reached the second story and knocked at the door.

"Come in," said Frederick, who was seated by the window reading. He looked up as the woman entered, and asked what she wanted.

"A note for you," she replied. The young man's face turned a shade paler, and his hand slightly trembled as he took the delicately perfumed note. A moment he paused overcome by his feelings, then impatiently tore it open and read the following words:

"Lady Lena Erfurt, being about to visit England for several years, desires to have the pleasure of meeting once more her old friend, Count Frederick Alberghi, who has so mysteriously withdrawn from society. She will do herself the honor of dining with him this day at 5 o'clock." A spasm passed over the young man's face and he murmured, "Once more." Then turning to Margaret, he said: "What is there in the house to eat?"

"As good as nothing, sir," replied the faithful woman, "for there is only the scraps left from your breakfast."

"That's bad, Margaret," he said, "for I have no money; not a single kreutzer; and here is a note from Lady Lena informing me that she will dine with me to-day."

"She can't come dear sir! There is nothing to give her."

Frederick seemed lost in thought—suddenly he raised his head.

"I have it now," said he. "You must serve up my poor Jeannette here. It is all that I can do."

"Oh, master! What roast the poor bird you have loved so long and which belonged to——"

"Hush, Margaret, not another word; only do as I bid you. Serve the bird up as best you can. Have the table laid for two; have it ready by 5. When the lady arrives summon me and serve dinner immediately. I shall be in my chamber, to which I shall now retire."

Margaret dare not remonstrate, but, sobbing and wringing her hands, she went down stairs. Lena had waited her coming with anxiety, and when Margaret entered in such distress of mind she sprang up.

"What is the matter, Margaret? Has anything happened to your master?"

"'Deed there has!" wofully answered Margaret.

"What?" said Lena. "Speak, woman!"

"Oh, only he's gone clean demented. You bring a note from your haughty mistress, who ought to be drowned in the Elbe, for she always makes trouble for my dear young master, one of whose fingers is worth more than all her body; made him waste all his fortune, so that now he is as poor as Job, and now make s him kill his beautiful falcon."

A trimumphant smile now flashed into the eyes of the false waiting woman, and she asked, "How so?"

"Why, you see. Mistress Susan, your lady is coming to dine with him, and there is nothing in the house, neither victuals, nor even a kreutzer, so he has ordered the falcon to be roasted for your wicked lady's dinner."

"I have no doubt it will make capital eating," laughed the girl.

"Out upon you!" said Margaret. "You are as heartless as your mistress. Go back to her and tell her that she is welcome. I hope the bird will stick in her throat and choke her, unfelling woman that she is!"

"Oh, don't take on so, Margaret. I am sorry that your master is so poor, but he will offer my lady a dish valuable for its rarity, for I warrant me she has never tasted roast falcon before."

Margaret's only answer was to throw herself into her chair and sob. The disgusted Lena approached her.

Don't feel bad, but tell me why should Count Frederick care so much for the poor bird?"

"Don't you know that? Why, it belonged to his blessed mother, who is now an angel in heaven." Tears filled Lena's eyes, and she said;

"Well, I didn't know that, and it is a real shame to roast the bird, and if you will keep it a secret I'll help you. Give me the bird and I'll take it home and send you another in return. Your master will be none the wiser." Margaret's face lighted up, and earnestly thanking the girl she left the room and soon returned with the falcon, closely hooded, which she gave to the false Susan, who went off with it.

Punctual to the minute came Lena, and never had she looked more lovely or been dressed with so much elegance and taste. Margaret with a sullen air, usherkd her into the dining room, where Frederick came forvard to meet her. He was struck with her fresh winning appearance—a bitter change to be wrought in so weeks. His greeting was frigidly polite, and her's particularly genial and kind.

The dinner was soon served, and Lena shuddered as she glanced around the long, dark, unfurnished room, seen last brilliantly lighted and dicorated and filled with the sprightly guests, and before whom groaned a table covered with every luxury the season afforded and money could buy. What a contrast! Now all the gorgeous hangings, furniture, pictures, silver, glass and lights were gone, and in their place stood in the empty room a small deal table bearing two covers with one dish of meat. With all his old grace of manner Frederick led Lena to the table and took his place opposite to her. The meal was a silent one, for Frederick was abstracted, and Lena so nearly overtome by everything around her, that she could hardly repress her tears. As she rose from the table the count said:

"I am sorry to offe you so poor a repast, but——"

"Don't speak of it, count," hastily interrupted Lena, affecting a gayety she was far from feding. "It was charming—so new; and I never tasted a more delicate chicken."

"I am happy to find that I have pleased you," said Frederick; "but allow me, in all deference to your taste, to correct one mistake—the bird you have partaken of was not chicken, but my falcon."

"Your pet falcon?' said Lena in affected astonishment.

"The same, madam" he replied.

"Frederick!" she exlaimed, and the tone in which his name was uttered caused Frederick to start. He was dumb with surprise when he saw the haughty Lena burst into tears, but before he could recover his self-possession Lena stood before him erect and pale.

"Frederick, to-day we part forever," said she, "and before we do so I must obtain your forgiveness. You have always treated me with respect and love, and I—I have repaid your devotion with coldness and scon. Will you forgive me?"

"Most certainly," coldly answered Frederick, making a great effort to subdue the passion her unwonted gentleness had roused. 'I loved you, and probably by unceasing devotion, wearied you. I needed a lesson, and have learned it. I could not expect one who did not love me——"

"Stop there and listen to me," said Lena, "and if my confession, made in this hour, seems unmaidenly, let my excuse be that it is the only reparation in my power. I am wealthy—the wealthiest woman in all Germany, it is said. From my childhood I have feared to be loved for my wealth, and with my earnest nature I knw that a marriage without love woul be death. People whom I counted my warm, sincere friends told me tha my riches were all you cared for; that you lavished your comparatively little wealth upon me only the more surely to gain possession of my princely fortune. I did not believe them, but I wished to try you. In my cautiousness went too far, too far, for I have lost that I valued more than life—your love!"

"Lena, Lena, be careful!" said the young man.

"I am past caring for anything now," she replied. "To-morrow I leave for England, never to return. I could not go without asking you to forgive me; without telling you, as the only balm I can offer, that if I made you suffer I suffered also, and perhaps more acutely, for I was called heartless cold, unprincipled, by the only being I ever loved in the world, that I—" She could say no more, for she was clasped in eager arms and covered with passionate kisses. A few minutes she lay there; then freed herself, all blushing and tearful, from her lover's embrace. A moment she let the rooms, then returned, bearing a basket, which she gave to Frederick. On opening it his falcon flew out. Resting her beautiful head on Frederick's shoulder, she said: "Take me dear Fredeick. I yield myself to you, overcome by your love and selfish devotion actualy brought to hand by your falcon.

American Women on Foot.

I omplained before the Lion the otherlay of a headache. Not a little ready-excuse headache, but a real out-and-oter. As usual, he gave me the ordinry dissertation upon the necessity of exrcise for American women. A man is very practical. The Lion laid out at least six months of physical traing, and promised me that if I followed it faithfully I should find myself cured of my headache at the end of that time. Vivace, who was present caught at the idea, and suggested a walking club. We organized it upon the pot. There were but two of us, but we hoped for more. Vivace said she would not be ready to walk for two or three days, as it would take her that long to get up a costume. Vivace does everything in costume. It is the largest part of the enjoyment of the affair in hand. On the third day we met upon the corner of California and Franklin streets as agreed. Vivace looked very comfortable. She wore a dark blue Jersey and a kilted skirt—a genuine kilt, such as they make for Highlanders and small boys, not rebellious plaits laid on a foundation. Beneath she had discarded rustling skirts for loose woolen trousers, banded at the knee, and long gaiters covered her boots in the pedestrian style. The boots were new, but broad and long, and flat-heeled. Her flossy locks were brushed off her face by a comfortable little blue toque. We had solemnly agreed to leave all money at home, lest we be tempted to try the cars. When we had both sworn, and sworn truly, that we had done so, we set out upon our path. We struck out at a brisk pace, which we kept up for a long time. It was a bright, beautiful, clear morning, with the sun high overhead, and no promise of the wind in the kissing air. We fell in love with a strip of beach that lay invitingly shining in the sun, and we went down to dig in the sand, quite forgetting that the pedestrian must never drop his purpose. We both apostrophized the sea in all the poetry we knew. I adjured it to "roll on" in full Byronic flow, which it did. Vivace requested it to break on its cold, gray stones, and she would her voice could utter, etc., which it did. We felt quite like a pair of successful Canutes, when suddenly the fog rolled in and the wind rose. We clambered up the cliff and found it harder work than going down, and we set out to walk home. Our spirits fell in the struggle, the fount of our quotations had dried. We breathed hard, and perspired profusely, and cast side glances at each other, and wondered each when the other would break down, and prayed fervently for the moment to come. It did come, because it had to. In the bleakest, coldest, loneliest part of the road we sat down together exhausted, and cried like babies. We had not so much as a car ticket between us, and a long piece of the road lay between us and the cars if we had. The road itself seemed altogether untraveled. It seemed hours since we had seen a wheel. We debated what to do, and agreed that there was nothing for us but to take the road slowly, and in small sections and if we ever got home, to never, never, never be a walking club any more. At this desperate moment a laundry wagon came in sight. The laundry wagon is a humble equippage which, in happier moments, I have never noticed much, but out there it seemed a golden chariot. We climbed thankfully, like Fallstaff, among the soiled linens, and were borne homeward. He offered to set us down at the California street cars, but we preferred to go home, where we were set down at the back gate, and almost dumped ignomiously into the yard. Of course, we commenced wrong but it discouraged us. We have concluded to abandon the American woman to her fate. Like the Chinese woman, she was not intended to walk. Vivace has laid away her costume for a mountain tour, and we carry car tickets when we go only to the corner.

Improving Farm Houses.

It is a source of great satisfaction to notice as we have within the last half dozen years the improvement which has been making in the appearance of farm dwellings. It is being done in various ways and after various plans. It seems that every one, no matter what the exact measure of his means may be, is doing something in beautifying his home. It makes no difference what is the particular nature of it, the aim is to add to its attractiveness, and in this effort it has the support and assistance of the wife and daughters, whose share in the work is given freely and ungrudgingly, and all equally enjoy the happy result. How much, for instance, does a neatly fenced-in front yard, filled with flowers of various kinds, with trellises for climbing vines, add to the general appearance? Every house should have a comfortable porch or piazza, which is a protection against sun and rain, and in summer evenings, when the entire family is gathered there, it proves to be the best room in the house. Every dwelling, however humble, should also have a little parlor, nicely furnished, though it may take years to complete it, which should be opened daily whether used or not. It is the pride of the good wife and daughters in increasing its neatness and beauty, as well as in receiving in it on special occasions their neigbors and friends. In a word, to increase the attractiveness of one's home is a real labor of love, and it can be done at such times when other duties are not pressing, while the expense of it is so trifling as not to be felt.

An error is soon committed, but we can have a lifetime to regret it.

January.

The month of January derives its name from Janus, a deity represented by the Romans with two faces, the one looking back upon the year just expired, the other looking forward to the year to come. He has also been represented with four heads, and placed in a temple of four equal sides, with a door and three windows in each side, emblematic of the four seasons and the twelve months over which he presided. He was the god of gates and avenues, and carried a key in his right hand and a rod in his left, to show that he opened and ruled the new year.

January was not uniformly, however, the first month of the year among the Latin Christians until the eighteenth century. In 1751 an act was passed adopting the Gregorian instead of the Julian style, and declaring that the legal year should be uniformly deemed to begin on the first of January.

The Saxons called the month "Wolf-monat," or Wolf-month, because the wolves of the forests, impelled by hunger, prowled about the habitations and attacked the people. They also called it "Aefter-Yula," or After-Christmas. In illuminated calendars prefixed to Catholic prayer-books January was frequently depicted as a man with fagots, or a woodman's ax, shivering with cold and blowing his fingers.

The zodiacal sign of the month is Aquarius, or the water-bearer. He is represented as an old, scantily-clad man, standing upon an overturned urn from which the water is pouring, or as standing up and pouring water from an urn. The ancient Egyptians supposed that the setting or disappearance of Aquarius caused the Nile to rise by the sinking of his arm in the water. In the zodiac of the Hebrews he represented the tribe of Reuben.

The practice of making presents on New Years day is now pretty generally limited to gifts from parents to children, or from one member of a family to another. In olden times the practice was a universal one, and it is yet in full force in France.

The origin is ascribed to Romulus and Tatius. The usual presents at that time were figs and dates covered with leaf gold. They were sent by clients to patrons, accompanied with a piece of money which was to be expended to purchase statues of the deities. There are treasured in some museums a piece of Roman pottery on which is the inscription "A happy new year to you," and a medallion with the figure of Janus standing in the door of a temple, wishing the Emperor a happy new year.

The Druids, who invested the mistletoe with sacredness, cut it with a golden knife in a forest dedicated to the gods, and distributed its branches with much ceremony as a New Year's gift among the people.

Fosbroke notices the continuation of the practice of making presents during the Middle Ages, while Matthew Paris charges Henry III with having *extorted* gifts from his subjects on New Year's day. Honest old Latimer, instead of presenting Henry VIII with a purse of gold for a New Year's gift, as was customary, put into the King's hand a copy of the New Testament, with a leaf significantly doubled down at Hebrews xiii. 4.

The presentation of gloves was quite customary, and when a sum of money was given instead it was called "glove-money." In the beginning of the sixteenth century, when pins were first invented and were made of silver, the presentation of them became quite popular and quite acceptable to the ladies. When money was given for the purchase of pins, it was called "pin-money." The term has since been applied to the money given by the husband to the wife for her private expenses. The presenting of gifts to sovereigns on New Year's Day was carried to an extravagant height during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The jewelry, gold and silver coin and ornaments for her person and palace aggregated an immense sum yearly.

In Paris the time-honored custom is rigidly adhered to. The day is called *Le Jour d' Etrennes*, and is attended with much external display and festivity. The sales of sweatmeats alone, on that day, exceed $100,000. Some have been known to give away on that day the fifteenth part of their income. Everybody is expected to give according to his means. The New Year's presents to a young Parisian beauty amount to no mean sum. She commences early in the morning to display her gifts in order to excite emulation in others and obtain as much as possible.

We would be sorry to see the custom banished from the family circle. It tends to strengthen the bonds of friendship, to cultivate the affections, to foster appreciativeness. And no day could be more appropriate—the old year behind us, which no regretfulness can recall; the new year before us, to which we look forward with a determination to do better and be better.

Hot Water for Colds.

Dr. George R. Shepherd, Hartford, Conn., says, in respect to the use of hot water as a remedial agent in the treatment of inflammation of the mucous membranes. "I have used hot water as a gargle for the past six or eight years. In acute pharyngitis and tonsillitis, and in coryza, or cold in the head, if properly used in the commencement of the attack, it constitutes one of our most effective remedies, being frequently promptly curative. To be of service it should be used in considerable quantity (a half pint or a pint at a time), and just as hot as the throat will tolerate. I have seen many cases of acute disease thus aborted, and can commend the method with great confidence.

A London journal says: "One-half the cigarettes smoked in the United States are consumed by American ladies." Ah, yes, but maybe you didn't know that all the Protestant churches in America are run as distilleries during week days, and that the president of Harvard College tends bar at the gymnasium. There is ever so much about the United States the Villard tourists didn't have time to learn.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

But needs it, and may learn.

More than present takes away.

Hope is truth—the future giveth.

Kindness is wisdom. There is none in life

The truest wisdom is resolute determination.

Obligation is thraldom, and thraldom is hateful.

Hatred stirreth up strife; but love covereth all sins.

Contact with the world either breaks or hardens the heart.

Never chase a lie. Let it alone and it will run itself to death.

He who knows only his own side of the case, knows little of that.

The world is a comedy to those who think, a tragedy to those who feel.

A gracious word, opportunely uttered is no trifle in the matter of happiness.

Look at the bright side. Keep the sunshine of a living faith in the heart.

Character is higher than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live as to think.

Death comes to a good man to relieve him; to a bad one to relieve society.

Write down the advice of him who loves you, though you like it not at present.

To mourn a mischief that is dead and gone, is the best way to draw new mischief on.

There is nothing useless to men of sense; clever people turn everything to account.

To overlook nothing in others is often a proof that we overlook a good deal in ourselves.

Well begun is half ended, says the proverb, and a good beginning is half the battle.

We love in others what we lack in ourselves, and would be everything but what we are.

When a man has made a worm of himself, he cannot complain if he is trampled under foot.

The greater a man's wealth the broader may be, if he but will it, the sphere of his usefulness.

If you count the sunny and cloudy days of the whole year you will find that the sunny ones predominate.

To maintain a steady and unbroken mind, amidst all the shocks of the world, marks a great and noble spirit.

The way to overcome a dislike which another may feel towards us, is to say some little kind word of him every day.

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament.

Seek through proper and honest effort to gain a good reputation, a possession every man should strive to secure.

The grave is a very small hillock, but we can see farther from it than from the highest mountain in the world.

Nothing can justify feelings of wrath, much less imprecations uttered by a Christian against one of the Lord's creatures.

The conqueror is regarded with awe, the wise man commands our esteem; but it is the benevolent man who wins our affection.

Love is the most terrible, also the most generous of the passions; it is the only one that includes in its dreams the happiness of some one else.

Every duty well done, doubtless adds to the moral and spiritual stature. Each opportunity eagerly grasped and used is the key to larger privileges.

In conversation, humor is more than wit, easiness more than knowledge; few desire to learn or to think they need it; all desire to be pleased, or, if not, easy.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

Music is the harmonious voice of creation; an echo of the invisible world; one note of the divine concord which the entire universe is destined one day to sound.

Some people carry their hearts in their heads; very many carry their heads in their hearts. The difficulty is to keep them apart, yet both actively working together.

A full purse never lacks friends; but when an empty purse gets one, wear him next your heart, for he is stamped with a higher value than any one that was ever minted.

He who sedulously attends, pointedly creates, calmly speaks, coolly answers, and ceases when he has no more to say, is in possession of some of the best requisites of man.

There are many little impertinences and indiscretions, in themselves of very slight consequence, which are terrible as symptoms of the condition of the mind that they betray.

We have a vast number of gingerbread young gentry thrown upon the world who remind one of the abandoned hulls sometimes picked up at sea with only a monkey on board.

If the hopeful spirit depends upon the happy disposition, every effort to cultivate and preserve the latter must directly tend to human welfare and the world's advancement.

We look upon reputation as the highest boon we have, and we believe that an unwarrantable attack upon it should be punished ten times more severely than attacks upon property.

'Tis a great point in a gallery, how you hang pictures; and not less in society, how you seat your party. When a man meets his accurate mate, society begins, and life is delicious.

The fortunate man is he, who, born poor, or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and having got them, dies before he finds they are not worth so much trouble.

Times of general calamity and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds. The purest ore is produced from the hottest furnace, and the brightest thunderbolt is excited from the darkest storm.

GRATITUDE.

For every day whose close as now
  Finds me still sound of limb and strong;
With eyes the whole wide world to scan,
  Ears quick to catch the glad earth song;
In fervent thanks my voice I raise
And for each gift the Giver praise.

So many suffering ones there are
  Whose days are one hard strife with pain
Who, restless, long for morning's light,
  Then sigh for evening's shades again;
Or, faint with languor, long years spend,
And, wasting slowly wait life's end!

For every day which finds me still
  Unscathed by shock of sore distress,
Disaster, pestilence or death,
  The hand that shields me will I bless.
For earthly good, for love's fond ties,
Long as they last shall thanks arise.

So many sorrowing ones there are
  Whose heavy eyes are wet with tears;
O'er fond hopes crushed, o'er loved ones lost,
  O'er want and woe and anxious fears,
Or, unsuspected, pass us by
With hearts that beat in agony!

O Christ! than all earth's good most dear,
  Whate'er befalls me, still be mine,
And make me unto sorrowing hearts
  A tender messenger of Thine—
That day by day my life may be
One constant song of praise to Thee!

A DEBT GF HONOR.

"For value received, I promise to pay to John Reading the sum of—" Marian Lang s lip curled and her face flashed—a miserable flush that would have touched any one who loved her; but her younger sister Rita, who lolled in an easy chair, only said, languidly.

"What displeases you, Marian?"

"For value received," began Marian again, angrily, as she threw the promisory note upon the old-fashioned writing-table—"yes, that has been mamma's ruling principle through life; and I must say that she has discovered in many most ingenious, if not always creditable, ways the fine art of getting the worth of her money. Am I worth the money? I wonder will John Reading think I am worth these notes that mamma has given from time to time? I wonder how they came here, any way? When I am John Reading's dear wife, would it not be well to put on my new barouche under John's crest, the motto. 'For value received'? Oh, Rita," she cried, suddenly, in an appealing voice, "how could mamma borrow money from that man? How I hate the few luxuries that we have had lately, now that I have discovered their source? We who are so poor ought to be ashamed to dress above our means." Big tears fell slowly upon the offending notes. "Oh, what a blind fool I have been not to have suspected this!"

"Quite true, my dear Marian; you are a fool to take a trifle so seriously," said the lazy voice of Miss Rita. "If cousin John chooses to lend a little of his surplus money to three charming ladies whose circumstances are somewhat straightened—"

"For shame, Rita!" cried Marian indignantly. "How are we to pay it, I should like to know?"

"You do know, my dear Marian; but don't be so emphatic—you are, in fact, almost violent. That last most unladylike stamp of the foot quite suggested an earthquake.

"Oh, if there could only be an earthquake that would swallow us all up together!"

"Now you are childish, Marian. An earthquake? No, I thank you; leave me out of it, please—for I have not yet worn my new plush costume. Any way postpone it till after the next promenade concert."

"If the costume were mine, I would send it with my compliments to cousin John, as you call him, although I could never make out why; his money, of course, paid for it."

"Give back my brown plush costume! Marian, you are certainly insane. There is the tea bell. Let us go down, my much troubled elder sister; and try to smile upon your *futur* for his generosity."

Marian moved away, followed leisurely by Rita; and in the pleasantly lighted parlor a daintily spread little tea table was awaiting them. Mrs. Lang sat already at its head, and "cousin John," laying down the evening paper, looked up approvingly at Marian's flushed cheeks as she entered.

"Mademoiselle, you are brilliant tonight!" he said, with rather an awkward attempt at a courtly bow.

Marian could not force a polite smile, but grimly took her seat; and her thoughts were none too amiable.

"John Reading has an air of proprietorship," she thought. "However, he is not quite master of the situation yet. Mamma's sale is by no means effected. What a red face he has! And such teeth! He probably chewed tobacco before he was rich enough to buy such good segars, as well as a wife. Oh, how hard I feel toward everybody!"

Cousin John ate his muffins and admired Marian; Rita discoursed placidly about various topics of the day; Mrs. Lang, with an occasional anxious glance at her elder daughter, endeavored to make herself agreeable to her guest. Her flattery was most delicate and subtle, and her watchful tact made even the commonplace remarks of John Reading seem almost brilliant. Marian in spite of the tempest of trouble within, could not but admire her mother's cleverness.

"Yes," she thought, "mamma ekes out the man's ideas as she does a scanty old silk dress. and makes them nearly bearable."

When, after a most wearisome evening for one, at least, of the quartet that looked so cosy as they sat around the fire, John Reading had gone to his club and the two girls to their rooms, Mrs. Lang sat thinking till the embers faded to a sullen glow; her reflections were far from agreeable.

"If I have overrated my influence with Marian," she thought, "if she should refuse John—she certainly had a defiant air to-nigt—what will become of us? The neighbors say he is a hard man; but that may be from jeasousy of his attention to us. I have striven all these years to give the girls a chance to make a good marriage; and now, when the hope seems near fulfilment, to have that child dare to defeat my plans! Oh, it is too harassing! Was ever a poor mother so wretched as I?" she ended, wearily, as she went slowly to her room.

Rita was sleeping the sleep of an elastic conscience and an easy, luxury-loving nature; while Marian, with her head between her hot hands, was maturing plans which she soon set about carrying into execution.

She wrote a tear-blistered letter to her mother, telling her how she had found notes of John Reading's by mistake as she was searching for a bill—for indeed mamma must know she had not meant to be dishonorable; how she was wretched in her present life, with its shams and attempts to keep up a ladylike appearance before the world of people richer than themselves; now she could not marry John Reading if he ashed her, as she knew was expected of him; so she would go away to a school friend on whose help she could rely, and try to get some employment. She would save every farthing she earned, and send it to John Reading to pay the disgraceful debt.

"And please, dear mamma," was the beseeching end of this midnight epistle, "do not, by the love you bear for your children—which I know has urged you to this false step—please do not borrow any more money! I am very sorry for some hard thoughts I have had of you, and already repent the unkind things I said of you in my anger; and have left Rita all the things of mine of which she can possibly make use—I know she has always admired my sealskin jacket. When you read this, I shall be on my way to Dale's station. Don't write to urge me to change my mind, for I am fully determined on my present course."

Kissing the letter, she put it carefully upon her mother's dressing-table, and then stole back to her room. Between sobs and tears she packed the remnant of her wardrobe, and in the dawn of the gray autumn day left her home.

Her courage rose as she sped along in the train, and morning showed her the beauties of the landscape. Nature brought its never-failing balm to the turbulent young soul; and she was almost cheerful when, late that evening, she arrived at her destination.

The station was dimly lighted, and the few lamps flickered with the wind. Marian, in her search for her trunk, stumbled over a queer little bundle sitting on a satchel, and a scared voice came out of this bundle, saying.

"Please you did not hurt me much. Papa left me here so long ago, and I am afraid he is gone away!" and the child began to cry.

Marian lifted the little thing and comforted it with soft cooing words. She kissed the thin face, and held the child tenderly until a gentleman came in search of it.

"Harry, where are you?" he called.

"Here papa, with a kind lady; I was so afraid you had gone away."

"Gone and left my little boy! That is hardly likely. Thank the lady, Harry; and, madam, accept my gratitude also for your goodness. I was detained by some confusion as to my baggage. Can I be of any service to you?"

"No, thank you," replied Marian.

Then, as the gentleman disappeared in the darkness, and Marian trudged along followed by the boy, who bore her trunk, she rather regretted her refusal of assistance, for the stranger's face had interested her.

Marian's school friend, Janet Lauriston, had married soon after leaving Mount Edgecomb, where the two girls had grown very fond of each other, and had often written to Marian asking her to come to her, to admire her husband, her new house, and all the delights of a young wife. Unfortunately, at the time of Marian's sudden departure from her mother. Mrs. Lauriston had gone on a few day's visit to her relatives. So, when the traveller arrived, expecting a hearty welcome, she found only a dull-faced servant to receive her. Nevertheless the servant showed her to her room, and left her a prey to the most melancholy reflections.

Mrs. Lauriston would be home in three days, Bridget had said; but three days seemed a century to Marian, who, at last, to keep from crying outright, set to work to empty her trunk. Lifting the lid, instead of her own familiar belongings, she saw before her a segar case, a pile of snowy shirts, an embroidered smoking-cap, and in one end the little socks, collars and suits of a boy.

Marian started while she mechanically lifted the masculine effects one by one, until a pile of letters suddenly reminded her that she was an intruder, and she hastly put the things back with womanly precision, tenderly smoothing the child's coats, and thinking a photograph of a lady that lay among them one of the prettiest she had ever seen. Then its likeness to the thin little face of the child at the station struck her, and it all flashed into her head at once. This trunk must belong to the gentleman with the nice eyes, and, notwithstanding her depression, she broke into a merry laugh as she thought of his astonishment when he should find petticoats, slippers, ruffles, etc., instead of his own well known garments. The laugh, however, ended in a despairing thought in respect of her own predicament. What was she to do without all those sensible, useful things she had selected with such care?

"After all," she thought, "Dale's station is not a very large place; and I will send that brilliant looking maid early to-morrow morning to ransack one part of it for a man and a boy, while I myself will search the other!"

After an early breakfast and interview with the servant, to whom she explained her dilemma, Marian set forth with determination; but, as she turned the corner of the street, she saw the gentleman whom she was seeking coming toward her.

"Oh," she cried, "you must be the gentleman I want!"

"And you," he said, smiling down on her and interrupting her, "you must be the lady I want. I have come to throw myself on your mercy, and hope that you have not been seriously inconvenienced by my mistake."

"Oh, no!" cried Marian, forgetting somehow all her troubles in the presence of this comparative stranger. "But your son—did he not need some of these dear little things?"

"The poor child is ill to-day, I am sorry to say, and has spoken several times of the kind lady at the station."

"Oh, how I should like to go to see him!" said Marion, impulsively. Then conventionality asserting itself, she added. "But I beg your pardon, perhaps—"

"Your offer I accept as frankly as it was made; beside, I know already that you are alone in your friend's house. The lady with whom I am stopping is an acquaintance of Mrs. Lauriston's and Bridget has, even to this early hour made you and your dilemma a subject of gossip with my friend's servant. We had no difficulty in drawing conclusions as to your idenity. Will you kindly come at once? And in the meantime I will see to the restoration of your property."

This was but the beginning of a series of little courtesies exchanged between Mr. Hartley and Marian Lang. Under various pretexts he sought her society; and, when Mrs. Lauriston returned, she was surprised to find two persons chatting comfortably together in her drawing-room. She kissed Marian who introduced her to Mr. Hartley, and told her of her visit to his little son.

"But indeed," broke in Mr. Hartley, laughing, "I can no longer pose in the character of a devoted father; Harry is my nephew, and not, as Miss Marian has insisted all along, my son."

"But the photograph of the lady in your trunk? Surely she is your wife?"

"She was a dearly loved sister who died a year ago and left her delicate little son to my sole care. I have brought him with me here for change of air and scene."

Marian's face had during this explanation grown terribly red, which she would have given worlds to prevent; and, when Mr. Hartley looked at her with a meaning she could scarcely understand, she turned suddenly pale, and would have fallen but that he held out his arm to support her.

"The poor darling is over tired," cried Mrs. Lauriston, sympathetically. "I will call Charles to help her up to her room, and she shall be made to go to bed at once."

But, before Charles could be found, Mr. Hartley had kissed Marian, and begged that she would not send him away because he had loved her so short a time.

"I think I must have loved you from the first," she said, simply. "But I must tell you how bad I am. I have run away from mamma and John Reading."

"John Reading," cried Mr. Hartley, "the scamp who is a notorious landshark, and trying this very minute to cheat me out of the very prettiest bit of property in the world! What claim can he have upon my Marian?"

"We owe him money," said Marian, with downcast eyes.

"Very well, my darling; we will promptly pay him, and be married with a clear conscience as soon as the law allows,"

The recreant Charles having at last been discovered, Mrs. Lauriston on coming to take the tired guests to bed, found her resting happily against Mr. Hanley's shoulder.

From the port submitted to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, by M. Laugier, concerning the treatment of the phylloxera in the region of the Maritime Alps, it appears that the pest was very successfully checked with sulphuret of carbon and sulpho-carbonate of potassium. The experiments were made during the years 1881-3.

Digging Gold in Spain.

Hon. Alex. Delmar, speaking to a reporter of his journey to Spain, where he went to inspect some ancient gold mines, said: "The gold mines are in Leon and Galicia. The principal one—that of Las Medulas—being in the province of Leon, in a fork formed by the rivers Sil and Cabrera. The route from London is by Paris, Bordeaux, Biarritz, Irun, Venta de Banyos, Palencia, Leon, Astorga, Ponterrada and Domingo Flores. The general altitude of the country near the gold mines is about half a mile above the level of the sea."

"Will you describe the mines?"

"The mines of Las Medulas consisted originally of about 600 acres of auriferous gravel, lying between the Cabrera and the Sil. In some places this bed of gravel was 700 feet in depth. From this it shelved down gradually to a level with the soil. The Romans washed down about 450 acres of the deposit and left about 150 acres, which still stand. The gravel contains about 25 cents in gold to the cubic yard, and with plenty of water and a good 'dump' or place of deposit for the debris, this would be very rich for hydraulic mining. But the gravel banks are so high—700 feet above bed-rock—that none of the adjacent streams can furnish a head of water to wash it. The Romans brought their water from the Cabrito, a stream that rises in the Fernadillo mountains, thirty miles distant. They cut ditches in the solid rock, carried water over the valley of the Cabrera in wooden flumes, and thus they brought it to Las Medulas. They cut seven different lines of ditches one above the other. These are plainly discernible to-day, although they are too much ruined by the elements to be used again. The only way to bring a head of water to these mines is to follow closely in the footsteps of the Romans. Their ditches are as perfect as any that can be constructed to-day. They are about three feet wide at the bottom and five feet at the top. They have a grade or pitch of about one foot to the mile, so that all the grade the Romans lost from the Cabrito to Las Medulas scarcely exceeds thirty feet. In many places they tunneled a waterway through the gravel, and in one instance through the solid rock."

"How were Roman mines worked?"

"After bringing the water to the top of the gravel bank they bored a line of holes parallel with the face of the latter and let them fill with water. The result of this was that in a short time the face of the bank gave way, and an immense amount of gravel was precipitated below. The water continuing to deluge this, it soon dissolved and began to flow or slip downward towards the 'dump.' On its way down it was washed by slaves and captives of war; sometimes in wooden bowls, at others in trenches cut in the bed-rock, or formed of timber. The gold being thus separated from the gravel, the latter was allowed to be carried by the water down the dump until it fell into the river Sil, whose annual floods carried it into the Minho, and thus into the ocean."

"Was there no accumulation of debris?"

"Immense. The floods of the Sil only carried off the silt and fine sand. The coarse sand and stones remained behind."

"How were these got rid of?"

"By a process known in California as booming. A small river flowing into the Sil, near the 'dump' of the Medulas, was dammed up. This dam formed a lake about a quarter of a mile in diameter. The lake still exists. Once in every few months the floodgates of this lake were opened, and the entire contents of the lake precipitated upon the debris or 'tailings' of the Medulas. The consequence was that everything was swept away into the river Sil—land, stones, rocks, the roots of trees, in short, the entire debris of the mines. Short of iron pipes, which they did not know how to make, the Roman system of gravel mining, as demonstrated by what remains of it to-day in these works, was as perfect as the system in vogue at present."

"Did they use the amalgamation process?"

"There is nothing in these mines to prove that they did, and the cheapness of the labor they employed rather forbids the belief that they used mercury to hold and recover the gold. Nevertheless, the Greeks understood amalgamation 300 years before the Christian era. They procured the mercury in Spain, in those same Almaden mines which now furnish the principal supply to the world. The Romans may have used the amalgamation process, but I do not believe they did in these mines."

"Did you see any evidences of Roman work, or was the evidence all historical?"

"I found many evidences of their work. I have quite a collection of bronze tools, coins and fragments which I excavated at Las Medulas and have shipped to California. The iron remains were too decomposed to remove. I have an arm of a statue which must have been three feet in height; several pieces of hardware, such as hinges, keys, nails, etc., and a number of coins, one of the latter being an aureous one of the reign of Nero. The remaining coins are all of bronze. Had I remained long enough at Las Medulas I could have sent home a ton of Roman relics, they are so plentiful."

"I suppose the Romans were driven out of these mines by the irruption of the northern Vandals?"

"That is the general opinion, but I have seen reasons to doubt its correctness. No relics or remains have ever been found in these mines, except Roman ones. The Romans worked out so much of the property that little or none was left to invite the continuance of the work by the Visigoths. The latter do not appear to have possessed that enormous supply of slave and captive labor without which (or modern machinery) the profitable working of these mines was impossible. I am inclined to believe that the gold mines of Spain were abandoned by the Romans long before the fall of the empire or the irruption of the Goths. The period of their explorations probably began with Julius Cæsar and ended with Nero. Before the time of Cæsar gold coins were not a legal tender in Rome, and their use as money was very limited compared with what it became when the bronze nummi was degraded to the level of bullion."

"Did you visit any other Roman mines besides those of Las Medulas?"

"Yes; I visited those of Felicidad and Gran Losada, on the Duerna, the quartz mine of Castropodame, near San Miguel, and a number of others in the Province of Leon, beside several in Galicia and some near the city of Madrid. All these were worked by the Romans."

"How is railway traveling in Spain?"

"The road-beds are good; the train service bad. There is but one brake—a hand-brake—to each train. There are no sleepers, no bell cords, no annunciators, no ice water, no closets, no check system. The express trains stop at every station, and at each one there is immense exertion to start it again. First a bell rings, then the guard whistles, then the engineer whistles, then the porter cries out 'Senores, viajeros, al tren!" then another bell rings, and another whistle sounds, and at last you are off. The railways are built on the grade, as in the United States, not sunk below it or raised above it, as in England. The flagmen are women, and the solemn air of responsibility with which they hold aloft the white or green flag of safety or danger is quite assuring to the timid traveler. The rates of fare are about double what they are in this country."

Origin of Music.

Antiquarians may dispute and quote the earliest authors in corroboration of some favored theory concerning the origin of musical instruments and music itself, but their researches, like their ideas, are extremely limited. They all quote Egypt, the earliest civilized portion of the old world, that strange and mysterious land where history begins upon the ruins of departed nations and where the antiquarian, instead of tracing mankind from a state of rude ignorance is suddenly plunged into a period resplendent with science, arts and glory. The various subsequent periods afford him opportunities of tracing the progress of many infant colonies. but Egypt was the lamp which scattered light over the surrounding darkness. To trace music to its earliest source is impossible to those who are unable to trace those fountains whence Egypt derived her sciences. And the only conclusion at which we can arrive is, that whenever man commenced to exist in a state of society, then music, like an indigenous plant, sprang up and flourished there. The feeling of music is natural; it is innate—its cultivation proceeds with refinement; it is the language of the heart and mind, and consequently became characteristic of the period, and imbibed in its construction and nature the feelings and tastes of those people who composed and cultivated it. Nor is the wonderful effect of sound or harmony confined to gratify man alone; it has powers over the brute as well as the insect creation. The ancients, aware of that fact, embodied in legendary fable and attributed those powers to Orpheus, which every schoolboy knows; nay, so far did they carry their idea of its absolute sway that the demon ruler of the shades below was fabled to have been moved from his tern resolves, and to have granted to the harzardous lyrist the restoration of his wife, in reward for his musical skill. Spiders are attracted by music, and a friend of the writer, who was in the habit of practicing on the piano, observed a large spider descending the wall, somewhat timidly, but evidently attracted by the music. In a few days the spider lost its bashfulness, and ultimately, whenever the music commenced, issued from its corner, descended the wall hastily, and seated himself onthe sounding-board; when the music ceased he conetntedly withdrew to his solitude and dead flies. The snakes in India dance to the sound of the flute, and the cobra di capella—the most deadly of the species—is most susceptible to its powers. The effect of music on dogs and horses is well known. If, therefore, music has power over animals and insects—if it affects the natural instinct—it is not wonderful that it has such command and is omnipotent over the feelings of rational beings. The very infant springs with joy in its nurse's arms when a lively, merry air is played, and we have heard of children who in the earliest years of infancy have modulated the keys of the piano. Even language is closely connected with music, and we might venture to assert that language and music are coeval.

Professor Kedric, of the Michigan Agricultural College, is making experiments that thus far show that growing plants in a close room are not injurious to human life. He says that the notion that it is unhealthy to sleep in a room containing plants is nonsense.

Women as Workers.

"Upon my word," said a young lady in the position of receiving clerk in the main office of the Western Union telegraph office, New York, "it doesn't seem to me that men who do business have brains enough to keep them out of the poorhouse, if they had to work for other people. You have no idea how difficult it is to strike just the right sort of demeanor in a place like this. The manager tells us that we must be nice and amiable and never curt or saucy. That's all very well, but we find that it won't do to obey those orders too fully. It dont take more than half a smile, more than a word to excite insulting familiarity in a good many customers. I get mad enough twenty times a day to strike my fist right through that wicket into their silly, agravating, mawkish faces."

Notwithstanding the sentimenal disabilities which masculine idiocy thus imposes on woman, they are getting along first-rate in New York in making their way into good employment. A letter from that city says: Ten years ago the needle and sewing machine provided the only work for them above menial positions. Clerkships in stores were opened more and more to them, until at present they outnumber men ten to one behind our retail counters. But it remains for the type-writer, by its introduction generally into mercantile and professional offices to provide wages for women of education and naturally bright intellects. The different makes of these machines are clicking by the thousand in this city. The operators commonly attain a speed of 2,000 words an hour, which is about as fast as the merchant, the lawyer or the journalist cares to dictate letters, documents, or articles. Scarcely a broker's office on Wall street is without a female amanuensis. There is a reason, aside from the fact that these women are glad to work for less pay than men of equal attainment would accept, for preferring them as private secretaries. The person in such a position necessarily gets at the secrets of his employer It is notorious, for instance, that men acting in this capacity for Jay Gould have enriched themselves by making use of knowledge obtained in the course of their duty.

Now, it may be that women are worse than men at keeping secrets, but it is also true that they are not so ready to use them for mercenary purposes. In the copying of legal papers and other manuscripts, these nimble-fingered machinists find an extensive industry; and here the requirements are of a lower order than for writing for dictation, since the latter necessitates expertness in orthography. In one of the commercial agencies, where the business consists largely of furnishing reports to subscribers, made up of quotations from the recorded ratings, I saw over 200 girls at work in a single room. It may be a long time before woman will be permitted to vote or will have any desire to, but the means of independent and pleasant livelihood are rapidly opening to her in various sections. The hardest obstacle which she encounters is the one that I have already described. Too many men have yet to learn to treat her respectfully in business life.

Ten Thousand Acres in Vines.

We had the pleasure recently of viewing the vineyard of Governor Stanford at Vina, California. The vineyard is probably the largest in the State. There are at present 10,000 acres planted in grape vines of different varieties, the greater portion of which are young and as yet have not been productive. The old Gerke vineyard, which forms the nucleus, covers a space of 75 acres; to this 1,000 acres of young vines were added in 1882 and 1,500 acres in 1883. The system that has been followed in planting vines is very systematic—the vines being an equal and exact distance apart. They are all very thrifty and form a beautiful sight when viewed from any direction.

The irrigation of this vineyard is, perhaps, the most complete in the world. At regular intervals through the vineyard avenues are cut which are forty feet in width. Through these avenues are run irrigating ditches, with a driveway on each side. The blocks thus formed by the irrigating ditches are about fifty yards wide, but extend a great length, and contain about one hundred acres each. In this way the system of irrigation is made complete and all the land receives an equal proportion of water. Every two of these blocks are planted to a different variety of grapes. The main ditches run east and west across the field, and where the field is uneven intersecting ditches are made. In some cases it has been necessary to construct flumes to carry the water over low lands. A flume 1,800 feet long has been built to carry water over the alfalfa fields.

Besides the 10,000 acres planted in vines, the Governor owns 10,000 acres more that he has lately acquired by purchase, some of which he is now putting in grain and some is used in pasture.

A special correspondent of the *Nature* states that most of the incandescent lamps at the Vienna International Electric Exhibition have transparent bulbs, and that very disagreeable after-images of the glowing carbon filaments are caused if they are looked at only for a moment or two.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JAN. 30, 84.

THE MILK EXCHANGE.

Producers from Five Counties Fix this Year's Prices for Milk.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—Milk producers of Delaware, Orange and Sullivan counties, N. Y., and of Hunterdon and Sussex counties, N. J., met in the Cosmopolitan hotel and fixed the price of milk to the dealers in this and adjoining cities for the year beginning April 1. A committee first visited the directors of the milk exchange, an association of New York dealers, and invited them to confer with the meeting in fixing future prices. The exchange answered that they would fix their own prices from day to day, independent of the producers. They were opposed to a schedule of prices.

Chairman W. P. Richardson, of the producers's meeting, said: "The independent dealers of New York want a uniform price, and they will buy of us. The Milk Exchange buys inferior milk. When there is a drought and milk is increased in price they sell skimmed milk. The inspectors that we got the board of health to appoint last February have since detected 80,000 quarts of skimmed milk in transportation to the city from the creameries of New York dealers. The Milk Exchange has tried to get several skim milk bills through the legislature."

Dr. Pooler, of Goshen, said: "We don't want anything to do with the pump handle association. They will not join our combination because they are not willing to leave the foothold upon which they are making fortunes."

The meeting adopted this schedule of prices, per quart: April, 3¼ cents; May and June, 2¼ cents; July and August, 3 cents; October, 3½ cents; November, 4½ cents; December and January, 4 cents; February and March, 3½ cents. The aggregate of 40½ cents is ½ cent higher than last year but a reduction in freight of 3¾ cents a quart a year enables the dealer to buy milk for 2¼ per cent. less than last year, and the producer to make 1¼ per cent. more.

The Milk Exchange fixes the price it will pay for milk in accordance with the supply and demand. It issues a circular to all the dealers of the association, stating what price shall be paid to the producers for the succeeding month, or until otherwise ordered by the exchange.

CONGRATULATING PAYNE.

And Listening to His Doctrine on Tariff and Civil Service.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 18.—Senator elect Henry B. Payne spent yesterday in calling on Gov. Hoadley and visiting the state departments. Last night he gave a banquet to the members of the legislature and state officers, to which the invitations were limited, not many more than 200 being issued. A reception was held in the early part of the evening, and many persons called to extend their congratulations. The banquet was perfect.

In his speech Senator Payne said that he considered his election a high compliment to the democrats of northern Ohio. Of the civil service law he said that it was like trying to clean the Augean stables with a toothbrush, and that the only remedy for the service, which has been under the control of the republicans for the past twenty years, all offices from the highest to the lowest having been filled by representatives of that party, was to elect a democratic president. This, he said, would be the only complete and radical remedy.

On the tariff question he planted himself on the "Ohio platform," which, he said, distinctly rejects a high tariff, or "protection for protection's sake," on the one hand, and the equally inadmissible doctrine of free trade, or tariff for revenue only, on the other; but seeks to find a compromise basis intermediate between the two extremes.

DORSEY'S DISCLAIMER.

His Property Troubles Exaggerated—Coming Back to the Senate.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 18.—A dispatch was recently published purporting to be from the Hon. J. M. Walworth, of Omaha, concerning the troubles between Senator Dorsey and his partners and the litigation involving property at Palo Blanco, Mexico, amounting to $800,000. An American Press correspondent interviewed Mr. Dorsey at the St. James last night and obtained from him a denial as to the details of the report, but he said that he did take possession of the property and intended to hold it. He said that the report was altogether false and malicious, and emanated from a brother of J. M. Walworth, whom he had discharged from his service. He also said that he would almost certainly be the first United States senator from New Mexico when that territory is admitted into the Union. He wishes it understood that he is not interested in politics, but simply attending to the business of his ranch in New Mexico.

Recruits for the Postal Telegraph.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—A special from Washington to the Star says: The announcement that the Western Union Telegraph company had abrogated its leases with the Chicago Inter Ocean on account of the publication in that journal of Senator Hill's speech in favor of a postal telegraph system, was the subject of much comment. Several senators who have heretofore opposed the passage of a postal telegraph bill waited upon Senator Hill and assured him in substance that if the officers of the Western Union Telegraph company had construed the publication of his speech as furnishing sufficient grounds for cutting off the telegraph facilities of that paper it was time for halt, and that they would cheerfully aid him in passing his bill.

A Southern El Dorado.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 18.—A gold mine is reported to have been discovered in Sevier county, Tenn., on the waters of the Little river, near the North Carolina line. It is said to be the richest gold mine ever discovered in that section. Recently there was found in one panful of sand from seventy to eighty per cent. of gold, some of the grains being as large as wheat grains. The facilities for working are said to be good, and all that is needed to develop the hidden treasure is capital and labor. The mine is located on land formerly owned by Richard Evans.

Judge Wilson Elected Senator from Maryland.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 18.—The twelfth ballot for United States senator was: Robinson, 29; Wilson, 22; Thomas, 11; Groome, 11; Dixon, 15; Keating 7. A general break then took place, and Judge Wilson was elected senator on the thirteenth ballot, receiving 68 votes.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 18.—The democratic caucus, at Frankfort, has taken thirty-three ballots with no choice. A break is expected tomorrow.

☞Choice Ohio Cloverseed for sale, and cash paid for Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc. Call before selling.
jan'tf WHITMER & Co, Spring Mills.

A NEWSPAPER MAN'S

Diagnosis of Recent Ohio Political Events.

The Son of a Prophet Correctly Casting a Political Horoscope—His Ideas of Ohio's Coming Governor.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—The Times' Cleveland correspondent, priding himself on partially successful divinations made a year ago in keeping his paper au fait with the plottings and plannings of Ohio's politicians, now repeats the dispatch containing his prophecies, among which were the following:

Just one year ago, in commenting on the St. Jackson celebration in this city, the Times' correspondent telegraphed certain prophecies, among which appeared the following: "That Judge Hoadly desires to be the next governor of Ohio and that Mr. Payne desires to secure Mr. Pendleton's seat in the senate, seems to be the final conclusion of a majority of the Ohio democrats, and state politics seem to be shaping themselves in that direction. The absence of Mr. Pendleton from the recent celebration and the very evident manner in which John G. Thompson kept himself in the background, give color to the charge that they will unite opposing the northern and southern Ohio combination that means political death to them beyond resurrection. A close, bitter, and in some respects ugly fight is inevitable, and the faction that wins will be in command of the Ohio democracy for years to come. It will take all the influence, management and money that the senator can command to prevent his defeat from degenerating into a rout." The dispatch also declared that The Cincinnati Enquirer, Cleveland Plain Dealer and the Bookwalter faction would rally to the support of the Hoadly Payne combination. This was before Hoadly had announced his candidacy, and while many newspapers were still charging that the breach made between Hoadly and Payne in the presidential convention of 1880 was yet unhealed. Since then Hoadly has been elected governor, Payne made senator by the influences above enumerated and Pendleton and Thompson politically killed "beyond all resurrection;" while the presence of Durbin Ward in the caucus alone prevented the senator's defeat from "degenerating into a rout."

Thus has the first half of an ambitious programme been fulfilled. The second half is even far more reaching in its scope. The forces enumerated above, with those others that were in operation in Columbus during the recent contest, are to be applied next to the making of Mr. Payne the democratic candidate for president. Despite the murmurings and the discontent in the democratic party of Ohio at present, the managers of this "triple alliance" of Cincinnati, Springfield and Cleveland, have no doubt that they can go into the national convention of next summer with the Ohio delegation at their back. It is claimed that New York, West Virginia and several other states can be counted upon to support the Ohio man, and the positive declaration that Payne, and Payne alone, will be able to carry Ohio in the preliminary contest of October next must have great weight in the final decision.

If Payne should be nominated and elected he would resign the senatorship early next winter, thus following in the footsteps of Farfield, who owned a seat in the senate in which he never sat. The present legislature, which is democratic, would then be called upon to fill the vacancy, and Gov. Hoadly would be designated, by the president-elect as the fortunate man. This would dispose of any question of a second term, and John W. Bookwalter would become the gubernational candidate of the democratic party in the summer of 1885.

Glassmakers' Gloomy Outlook.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—The National Window Glass Manufacturers' association and the National Bottle and Vial Manufacturers' association held private meetings at the Metropolitan hotel on Tuesday, Wednesday and yesterday. At the final adjournment of the several meetings last night it was decided not to make any of the proceedings public. It was learned this morning, however, from one of the members, that the price of glassware would be advanced generally ten per cent. All of the factories in the western states have been closed for some months past, the men striking against a proposed reduction in their wages. At the meeting yesterday the western manufacturers agreed to continue receiving their customers and to send them to their eastern brothers, who will manufacture the goods and turn them over to the western men for delivery. The goods will be manufactured for the western men almost as cheaply as they could do it in their own factories. This is the scheme proposed by which the strikers will be defeated. The western factories are all closed and it is claimed will remain so until the men agree to accept the terms proposed by the manufacturers.

The Sinfulness of Dancing.

BREWSTERS, N. Y., Jan. 18.—This town is greatly agitated over the propriety of dancing. The Methodist church is one of the oldest churches in the state. Its members have always been pupils of the old school, holding in abhorrence the many pleasures of the day which younger members sometimes indulge in.

Recently the church became divided on the propriety of dancing. The pastor, Rev. H. W. Byrnes, laid down the law and warned his hearers to abide thereby. Then was broke out among the church members, and for a while fierce debates were the order of the day. Harry Van Scoy, a prominent business man, accused the stewards of the church with improper conduct. Dr. J. G. Wood responded to the accusations in public meetings. The trouble has been partially settled by the resignation of the leading steward, William Roberts, and the pastor.

The Spanish Cabinet Resigns.

MADRID, Jan. 19.—King Alfonso has accepted in principle the resignation of the cabinet. The king has charged Senor Canovas del Castillo, a conservative, with the task of effecting the formation of a cabinet. The decision of the king to call the conservatives into power has caused a sensation.

The formation of the new ministry has been completed. Admiral Anteguera takes the marine portfolio; otherwise the cabinet is the same as was anticipated. The new ministers took the oath of office last evening. Senor Pidal y Mon, the new minister of commerce and agriculture, is the leader of the ultramontane party. Universal gladness is felt at the termination of the crisis.

A Rara Avis.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—The Marquis of Lansdowne has reduced the rents of thirty leaseholds in the county Kerry, which have produced an aggregate of £994 per year, so that their total income is now only £810. He had expended large sums for the drainage of this property, but faulty construction and the prevalence of heavy rains prevented the drains from making the improvement which he expected.

—WANTED.—A good, strong, young horse for delivering goods.
VALENTINES STORE Co., LIM.,
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A GRAND FEAST OF SONG.

The second grand Musical Convention and Concerts at CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.

A season of pleasure and profit for lovers of music in Centre and adjoining counties, commencing MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 11, 1884, in the M. E. Church, and closing with TWO GRAND CONCERTS, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS in which several musicians of talent from abroad will participate.

The musical exercises will be conducted by DR. W. O. PERKINS, OF NEW YORK, the talented and well-known author and teacher, assisted by other prominent musicians.

DR. PERKINS' new book "THE HERALD," will be used, with a collection of Choruses.

Three sessions daily—9:30 A. M., 1:30 and 7 P. M.

TWO CONCERTS, Thursday and Friday evenings, February 14th and 15th. Matinees, Thursday and Friday afternoons, particularly for the convenience of Families and Children.

Boarding can be obtained at Hotels and Private Houses at $2 for the term. A limited number can obtain boarding free by applying to the Committee no later than February 1.

TERMS:

MEMBERSHIP TICKETS to entire Convention and Concerts, but not entitling to reserved seats	$ 75
SINGERS' TICKET entitling holders to seat on Stage only	1 00
SINGLE SESSION or Rehearsal tickets	10
CONCERT TICKETS	25
CONCERT RESERVED Seats, extra	15

All are invited to come and enjoy the Musical Feast. AND. GREGG, Chairman.
JACOB B. SOLT, Secretary.

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KIDNEY DISEASES,
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PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

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"Kidney-Wort is always reliable."—Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering."—Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

☞It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2

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WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
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To Dyspeptics.

The most common signs of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, are an oppression at the stomach, nausea, flatulency, water-brash, heart-burn, vomiting, loss of appetite, and constipation. Dyspeptic patients suffer untold miseries, bodily and mental. They should stimulate the digestion, and secure regular daily action of the bowels, by the use of moderate doses of

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After the bowels are regulated, one of these Pills, taken each day after dinner, is usually all that is required to complete the cure.

AYER'S PILLS are sugar-coated and purely vegetable—a pleasant, entirely safe, and reliable medicine for the cure of all disorders of the stomach and bowels. They are the best of all purgatives for family use.

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Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.
Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	8 " "
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Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	37 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Plaid Dress Goods	6, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
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One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 50 & 3 00

COLORED SILKS, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts. IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1½ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	25cts up
Colored Blankets from	75 cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Children's Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Ladies' Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	30 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	18 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf Shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 30c. & 40 c. a pair
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Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
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WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE.

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$3 00, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	6 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 00 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

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LADIE'S & CHLDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS,

The Largest Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

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We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
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Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

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Circulars giving details sent on application to Prof. Jordon or the President State College, Centre Co., Pa. 9jan5t

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Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
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COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. M. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of Jan., 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Jan. next, being the 28th day of Jan 1884, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hudred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUKLE Sheriff

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
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Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

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SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.
For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.
Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED,)
22 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.
PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
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BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

Tell the children to cut out and save the comic silhouette pictures as they appear from issue to issue. They will be pleased with the collection.

This space is owned by
BLACKWELL'S BULL.

Of course we mean the famous animal appearing on the label of every genuine package of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco. Every dealer keeps this, the *best* Smoking Tobacco made. None genuine without trade-mark of the Bull.

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MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN
BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

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Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

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In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS,
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS,
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WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J D. SHUGERT, Cashier

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the clerk of the court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for Centre county and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same:

O H Brady	Philipsburg		Saloon
P P McCloskey	"		Bottler
Peter Ashcroft	"		Tavern
Robert Taylor	"		Wholesale
Sarah Searson	"		Restaurant
A S Goodrich	Rush		Tavern
George Levi	Bellefonte		Wholesale
John Waller	"	"	"
A Banna	"	"	Saloon
C M Heisler	"	"	"
Geo. Hazel	Snow Shoe		"
James Redding	"	"	Tavern
S H Kunes	Liberty twp		"
James I Delong	"	"	"
A E Graham	"	"	Saloon
Charles Bolipne	"	"	Saloon
Cook Condo	Miles twp		Tavern

J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

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Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
4 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE: (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
6 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal.

For Catalognes, or other information, address
GEO W. ATHERTON, President,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.
1yu p

MURDER WILL OUT.

The Mystery Surrounding the Maybee Murder Solved.

Edward Tappan Makes a Confession —Describing the Victims' Death, and Accusing his Brother of the Crime—Both under Arrest.

OYSTER BAY, Jan. 18.—Mr. Austin Corbin, president of the Long Island railroad, finding that the futile efforts of the authorities to discover the perpetrators of the Maybee murder would amount to nothing the case having been virtually dropped by them, gave orders to Pinkerton's agency and the regular detectives of the railroad to spare no efforts or expense in hunting down the murderer. A large force of men has been at work ever since the murder, under Mr. Corbin's directions, reporting to him by wire and mail several times each day. The result has been the unearthing of the criminals, one of whom made a confession today, the most singular part of which is that the party implicated by the confession is John Tappan, the man arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the Townsend outrage.

Edmund S. Tappan is the name of the arrested man, and who made the confession. He is one of the parties who was arrested on suspicion of having committed the Maybee murder, but was afterwards released. In his confession he implicates his brother John, and the authorities have arrested them both. They were immediately brought to the jail at Long Island city, as it was feared that when it was learned that Tappan had confessed an attempt would be made to lynch the prisoners.

The entire expense in this hunt for the murderers has been borne by Mr. Corbin, in addition to the reward of $500—a like amount being offered in the Townsend case. The following is the confession:

I know who took the lives of Lydia and Annie Maybee on the evening of November the seventeenth. It was John B. Tappan, my brother. He was in the barn when Mrs. Maybee came in. I was not in the barn. I saw John go into the barn. He went in the double doors. I was at the front side of the house when he went in, feeding pigs. When John choked the old lady to death I was out in front of the barn. I saw him. He choked her to death on the barn floor. He caught her by the waist with one hand and took her by the throat with the other. I saw him do it. I was looking through the door; it was light enough for me to see in the stable when John had her by the throat. She was on the ground. When she came in for leaves John was standing in the stable where the leaves were. It took from ten to fifteen minutes to choke her to death. After she was dead John picked her up and laid her in the back stable. I saw him throw some leaves over her. I was standing on the barn floor, very near the opening of the door. I saw the whole thing myself. After she was dead John said: "I am going to wait for Annie and choke her. If I choke her no one will know about it. Then I can go to the house and get money." Annie opened the barn door about two feet. When she stepped in at the door John grabbed her by the right arm and threw her down. I was on the floor about three feet from where he grabbed her. He threw her down on the floor, held her by the right wrist and put his knee upon her left arm, and with his right took her by the throat. She tried to get away from him. When he caught her by the arm she grabbed at his face. She reached his face. I saw her hand close over his nose and mouth. She said "Let me go." That is all she said. Then he held her by the throat until she was dead. She died in about ten or fifteen minutes. He carried her into the stable near her mother, and covered her up with leaves, and said: "Now I am going to the house." We both went in the kitchen door. Old Mr. Maybee said, "Who is there?" John said, "It's me," then went up stairs in Mrs. Maybee's room when Mr. Maybee knocked on the door. I stood by the door; I saw him do it. Then John came down stairs and went in front of Maybee, very close to the hall. He ran his hand up and down Mr. Maybee's breast and said: "I want that gold watch you had two years ago." Maybee said: "I ain't got it. I am blind and can't see to get it." "I know that," said John. John then said: "I must kill you then." Then he snatched the cane out of Maybee's hand and struck him with it twice on the head. John went upstairs again and came back. He said: "I have all I want." We then left the house. He went to the cedars by the spring and went home. I suppose he gave me ten dollars in bills. I have it now, but not with me. I will bring it today if I can. John showed me the pit and watch by the door outside. I could see them. "I got them upstairs," he said. He did not tell me how much money he got. He did not tell me what he was going to do with the watch and pin. I do not know what he did with them. I have not seen my brother John since alone to this day and this hour. I saw him stand by the wagon house at the Maybee auction when I was going up hill west of my house after dinner on my way to work at Henry Rushmore's. That is the only time I have seen him since the night the Maybee murder was committed. After John showed me the watch and pin I went home by the old bridge. This was about a quarter to six, I know it was not six o'clock. I am sure of it. My wife asked me where I had been, and I told her down the road. My wife does not know that I had a hand in the Maybee murder.

Sworn to by Edmund S. Tappen to Halstead & Frost, unsolicited by him, believing it to be my duty to make a complete confession in regard to the part I took in the Maybee murder.

Proposed Labor Legislation in Maryland.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Jan. 17.—Gov. McLane has sent a special message to the legislature on the labor question, accompanied by drafts of six bills, covering various branches of the subject. The message reviews briefly the history of the labor agitation in England and the general condition of workingmen. One of the bills proposes to regulate the hours of labor, allowing, however, special contracts to be made with employers. The number of hours is left blank in the bill, but eight actual working hours, exclusive of time for dinner, is recommended. A second bill proposes to repeal the present law regulating the hours of employment of minors under sixteen years of age, and to enact a law prohibiting the employment of children under ten years of age in any factory or manufacturing establishment, and regulates the hours of labor of children under sixteen and women employed in factories, limiting them to eight actual working hours, with no power of special contract. A third bill relates to and provides for sanitary regulation of workshops and manufacturing establishments. The fourth legalizes trade unions, provides for their formation, and defines the power of such organizations. The fifth defines the meaning of the word "conspiracy" in connection with trade unions. The sixth provides for the establishment of a state bureau of labor statistics.

Tilden's Ghost in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 4.—At the annual meeting of the democratic editors of Indiana an interesting incident was the introduction and subsequent withdrawal of a resolution indorsing Joseph E. McDonald as the choice of the state democracy for president. Although it is believed that three fourths of those present were McDonald men, and several speakers conceded that McDonald was the choice of the party, the adherents of the old Tilden-Hendricks' ticket was strong enough to scare McDonald's friends into a withdrawal of the resolution. This is considered a serious blow at the ex-senator's aspirations.

Japan's Athlete Arrives.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Matsada Lorakichi, the Japanese wonder, who is matched to wrestle Edwin Bibby for $500 a side, of which $100 a side has already been posted up, arrived on the steamer Guadalupe from Galveston, Texas. He is of a genuine Mongolian type, rather darker than his countrymen, but is without the usual and distinctive badge of that race, the pigtail. He left his native land two months ago.

—Teachers' blank certificates for scholars, at the REPORTER office. tf

How Watch Cases are Made.

Most persons have an ambition to carry a gold watch case, and yet few people know how a watch case is made, or the vast difference in the quality of them. In a SOLID GOLD WATCH CASE, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of the metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength. The surplus is not only needless, but undesirable, because gold is a soft metal and cannot furnish the stiffness, strength and elasicity necessary to make the case permanently strong and close-fitting. The *perfect* watch case must combine gold with some metal that will supply that in which the gold is deficient. This has been accomplished by the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* which saves the WASTE of *needless* gold, and INCREASES the SOLIDITY and STRENGTH of the case, and at the same time *reduces* the cost ONE HALF.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be continued.*)

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a rankling taint of Scrofula about you,

SCROFULA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.

For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh,

CATARRH AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

"Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882.

ULCEROUS SORES "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.

SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE &
PATENT IRON ROOFING.

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

COOKING STOVES,
COAL STOVES,
& RANGES.

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec.y

A GREAT PROBLEM.

TAKE ALL THE

KIDNEY & LIVER MEDICINES.

BLOOD PURIFIERS,

RHEUMATIC REMEDIES.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION CURES

AGUE, FEVER, AND BILIOUS SPECIFICS.

BRAIN & NERVE, FORCE REVIVERS.

GREAT HEALTH RESTORERS.

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL the best qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this. dec.

WANTED.—One Lady or Gentleman in every town. $25 a week and expenses.
Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,
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Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission.
Insures First-class Life Companies;
" " Life and Accident Companies.
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German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jan y

Agents wanted for Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest and best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland Maine. ly

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style,

Cut This Out & Return to us with TEN CTS. Silver, & you'll get by mail, a GOLDEN KEY of goods that will bring you in MORE MONEY in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. Either Sex. No capital. E. Young, 179 Greenwich St. N. York.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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Offers his services to the public. He is thoroughly experienced in his line of trade and guarantees satisfaction to all. Having had many years experience in cutting, he gives his customers only first class work. Parties needing new suits of any kind, can have them put up as cheap, if not cheaper, than elsewhere, and will be sure to be pleased. Has constantly on hand samples of all kinds of goods and can furnish a complete outfit. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
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C P HEWES
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2may1f

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new buildin

DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
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Mens Fine Shoes

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.
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SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Such as
TEAS, COFFEES,
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,
Together with
GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.
at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest [cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

ONLY $20.
PHILADELPHIA SINGER
Is the BEST BUILT, FINEST FINISHED, EASIEST RUNNING
SINGER MACHINE ever offered the public.

The above cut represents the most popular style for the people which we offer you for the very low price of $20. Remember, we do not ask you to pay until you have seen the machine. After having examined it, if it is not all we represent, return it to us at our expense. Consult your interests and order at once, or send for circulars and testimonials. Address
CHARLES A. WOOD & CO.,
No. 17 N. Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
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MURRAY'S
CARRIAGE WORKS

CENTRE HALL, Centre Co., Penn's,
Where are kept on hand and for sale.

—BUGGIES,
—PHAETONS,
—SPRING WAGONS,
—&c., —&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dectf LEVI MURRAY.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain filed of record in the register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any wise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, A. D. 1884, for allowance and confirmation:

1. The account of Joseph Baker, acting executor of &c. of Martin Houser, late of Harris (now College) township, deceased.
2. Second account of Joseph Baker executor of &c. of David Etters, late of College township, deceased.
3. The account of Charlotte Eckenroth, administrator of &c. of Henry Eckenroth, late of Spring township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Dr. P. T. Musser, administrator of &c. of John D Foote, late of Millheim borough, dec'd.
5 Account of Ambrose McMullin, executor of &c, of Thomas McQuillin, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
6 The account of Isaac S Frain, guardian of &c, of Samuel J Loder, a minor child of Margaret J Loder, late of Marion township, deceased.
7. First and partial account of Henry Keen, administrator of &c of the estate of John Keen, late of Penn township deceased.
8. The account W. B. Beck and J Z Long, administrator of &c of W W Beck, late of marion township, deceased.
9. The account of D. S. Keller, executor of &c, of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp., dec'd.
10 The account of John Myers, guardian of Wm. Lincoln Shuey, Robert E Shuey and Frances M Shuey, minor children of Daniel and Lydia Shuey, dec'd
11 The account of Michael Nofsker, trustee under the will of Lot Evans, of Maria Treaster, as filed by Jane Nofsker, executrix of Michael Nofsker, dec.

JAMES A. M'CLAIN, Register.

CROSS-TIES
Wanted by the Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad Co.

ENGINEER'S OFFICE, BELLEFONTE, Jan. 10, 1884.

All ties must be made of green or living timber, white oak, rock oak, or chestnut, free from decayed knots and other imperfections. Ties must be eight feet six inches long, seven inches thick and not less than seven inch face, to be hewn parallel sides, with straight faces, sawed off square and stripped of the bark. They must be delivered on the line of railroad, stacked up in neat stacks of fifty each, alternate layers crossing each other, on ground which is as high or higher than the grade of the road, and in such position as to admit of being counted and inspected.

Ties delivered at suitable and convenient places will be inspected, and bills made for all received and accepted to the 1st of each month. The payments will be made on or about the 15th of succeeding month. Address proposals to
16jan4t P. J. WHITE, Engineer, L. & T. R. R.

Gold for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free a royal valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON, & Co., Portland, Me. ly.

Steam
Bending Shops.

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

$66 a week at home. $5 outfits free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which person, of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. ly

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14mdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery.
Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

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W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial.
22june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.
after April 1st will open in the Durs building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 3mar f

HARDWARE.
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—for—
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
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—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
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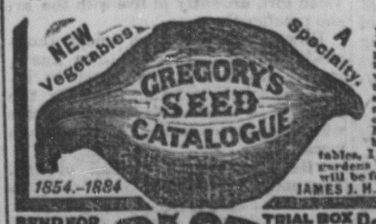
REAPERS,
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

A Prize Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y



My Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1884, the result of thirty years' experience as a Seed Grower, will be sent free to all who apply. All my Seed is warranted to be Fresh and true to name, so far that should it prove otherwise, I agree to refill orders gratis. My collection of vegetable Seed, one of the most extensive to be found in any American Catalogue, is a large part of it of my own growing. As the original introducer of Eclipse Beet, Burbank Potatoes, Marblehead Early Corn, the Hubbard Squash, and scores of other new Vegetables, I invite the patronage of the public. In the gardens and on the farms of those who plant my seed will be found my best advertisement.
JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Seed Grower, Marblehead, Mass.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX
THE PASTILLE
Prof. Harris' Radical Cure
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FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR
ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN
CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that "while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 26, 1883

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the
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An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

NEVER GIVE UP.

Never give up! it is wiser and better
Always to hope than once to despair;
Fling off the load of Doubt's cankering fetter,
Break the dark spell of tyrannical Care.
Never give up! or the burthen may sink you;
Providence kindly has mingled the cup,
And in all trials or troubles, bethink you.
The watchword of life must be "Never Give Up!"

Never give up! there are chances and changes
Helping the hopeful hundred to one,
And through the chaos High Wisdom arranges
Ever success, if you'll only hope on.
Never give up; for the wisest is boldest,
Knowing that Providence mingles the cup,
And of all maxims the best, as the oldest,
Is the true watchword of "Never Give up."

Never give up! though the grape-shot may rattle,
Or the full thunder-cloud over you burst;
Stand like a rock, and the storm or the battle
Little shall harm you, though doing their worst.
Never give up! if adversity presses,
Providence wisely has mingled the cup,
And the best counsel, in all your distresses
Is the stout watchword of "Never Give Up!"

THE DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.

"You ought to get married, Layton, and the sooner the better. A young vicar who is a bachelor is almost as awkwardly placed as a young doctor. Marriage, sir, marriage, that's your plan.

"Very good advice, doctor, I have no doubt," answered John Layton, vicar of Stoke Minim in the Lincoln marshes, "but then you know the old saying, 'Marry in haste, repent at leisure.'"

"Then don't marry in haste," returned the doctor, beating his boot with his riding-whip as he sat sidewise upon his cob. "Take your time over it. 'Pon my word, that woman would drive me mad. What made you come here to lodge?"

"They told me that Mrs. Dredge was such a clean woman," said the young vicar, looking back into the garden rather dolefully, as he stood just outside the gate, talking to the doctor, who was going his round.

And certainly the prospect was not pleasant, for Mrs. Dredge, a very industrious widow by the way, was having what she called, "a good clean;" and as it was a fine day, the whole of the parlor furniture had been moved out into the garden, where chairs were piled up as if engaged in acrobatic tricks, the table straddling over the flower-bed, the carpet lay on the tiny grassplot, the shred hearth-rug hung over the fence, and there came from within a lively sound of scrubbing and the washing of water in a pail.

"Why, what are you doing now this is going on?"

"Oh, I am obliged to make shift in the bedroom till this is done," remarked the vicar, dolefully.

"Ah, I shall have to find you a wife."

"Better find me a new vicarage."

"Oh! don't see much chance of that," said the doctor. "We are too poor over here. Why don't you come and have a walk? Freshen up."

"Well, I think I will," said the vicar. "Wait till I get my hat."

He ran in for his soft felt hat, and came back to find the doctor dismounted and tying his cob's reins in a knot, so that they could not trail.

"Tck, Jacob!" he cried, as the vicar joined him, and the cob went steadily on in front, while its master walked with the young clergyman behind.

"Ah!" said the doctor, "I must get you a wife. Let me see."

"Don't you think my income ought to preclude all matrimonial ideas?" said John Layton, smiling.

"Pooh! nonsense! what's enough for one is enough for two," cried the doctor, "Come, sir none of your celibate ideas. How am I to live if people don't marry, and have children to be vaccinated and have measles and scarlatina, and rashes, and all that sort of thing? Look here, marry a woman with money. What do you say to Miss Johnson, at Coley farm? She has been to church regularly ever since you came. There's a strapper. Dark hair, dark eyes, good points—but she's so plump you can't talk of points. Warranted sound."

"Are you talking of a lady or a horse, doctor?"

"Lady, sir, lady. Then there's Miss Wardman; slim, genteel, hundred a year in the three per cent. Her nose is rather red, certainly, but matrimony may take that away. What are you shaking your head about? She isn't fifty."

"Won't do, doctor, wont do."

"Oh, bless us and save us!" said the plump, hearty little doctor, with mock surprise. "He's particular and dainty, is he? Well, what do you say to Dolly Betts, the shopkeeper's daughter? Twenty, nice pink and white good teeth, vaccinated her myself, had measles, croup, scarlet fever, chicken-pox and thrush. Regularly salted, you see, and the old man will leave her a round sum when he can't stick to it any longer."

"Try again," said the vicar, laughing, while they trudged sturdily on, with Jacob stoping every now and then to browse, and being left a good hundred yards behind; but the genial doctor paid no heed, and at the end of a few minutes the cob came trotting after him, went on in front, and kept there till he saw something else toothsome.

"Try again, eh? Why, you are particular! What do you say to Lady Laura Peignton, at the Towers?"

"No, thank you."

"Well then, Sir John Taunton's daughter Bridget? Ah! there's a girl for you. See her trot to hounds! Why, she leads the field, sir, and stops at nothing."

"Ah, now you are talking sense, doctor," said John Layton, mockingly; "that's just the woman to share a poor clergyman's house and visit his sick. She'll darn his stockings, and sew his buttons, and help him spread out his little income so that there might be enough and to spare for charity. A woman who would help him with her counsel and advise him when trouble came upon him, and his spirit was low; a woman who would be a helpmeet for him. Would your galloping Bridget Taunton do that?"

"No, I'll be blessed if she would, my lad. She drives me mad with her horsey slang and groom-like ways."

"Then we'll leave her out of the question," said the vicar, laughingly humoring the doctor in his prescribing fit.

"That's the sort of a woman you want then, eh—one of that button-sewing, stocking-darning sort?'

"Yes."

"Full of sympathy, and all that sort of thing?"

"Of course."

"Saving and ministering and gentle?'

"Yes."

"Sort of a nineteenth-century angel in petticoats?"

"Yes!"

"Ah, now I see what you want," said the doctor, with a droll twinkle in his eye, "We'll soon put that right. There she is! Hi! Fan-ny!"

The vicar started with astonishment as the doctor threw open the gate of what seemed to be a pretty cottage farm, and held it while Jocob cantered through and began to enjoy himself among the grass. But what at once took the vicar's attention was the sight of a tall young lady in a light grass-cloth dress and soft gray hat, rising from a camp-stool with a sketching-board in her hand, the spot where she had been sitting being beneath some pollard willows at the side of a large pond, and she stood for a moment hesitating before advancing to meet them,

As she came nearer the vicar could see that she had long, loosely arranged, fair hair, a very sweet expression of countenance, that she was graceful and lady-like, that she was aparently about two or three and twenty, and perfectly calm and self-possessed.

"How are you, my darling?" said the doctor, kissing her affectionately.

"Don't sit ont there in the sun. Here, I've brought you a visitor—the Rev. John Layton. I want him to talk to you, and see if he can't do you some good."

"Oh, uncle, why?" cried the girl, looking her astonishment, after returning the vicar's salute.

"Oh, I'm serious, my dear, and it's for your good. She's just out of that wicked London, Layton—came down to stay with my sister here. I want her ways mended."

"Why, uncle, what have I been doing?" she said, laughing so merrily that, as the young vicar gazed in her sweet, ingenious face, with its brightening eyes and pleasant dimples, he wished she would laugh again.

"'What have you been doing,' miss? Why, getting along with that wicked artistic lot. Parson, she uses the most terrible slang, and utters bad words. My wall paper didn't please her, and she called it dado, and actually said my picture that I bought at Manor House sale was hot and foxy."

"Oh, hush, uncle!"

"No, miss, I won't hush. Then see says chiaroscuro, a nasty foreign word, and all sorts of other things. You must lecture her, Layton, you must indeed. There, stop and have a chat with her. I told my sister I'd bring you over, and there'll be a bit of dinner in about an hour's time. I'll ride over and see Mother Baker and old Tim Rogers, Back in time."

"Then this was all planned," said the vicar, quickly.

"To be sure it was, my dear boy. I saw you were out of sorts, and you were grumbling, last time I saw you, about wanting society, so I thought I'd arrange this. There, ta-ta for the present."

"This is like a surprise, Miss Brown," said the vicar.

"My name is Anderson—Frances Anderson," said the pleasant, bright little vision that had, as it were, suddenly made its appearance in the vicar's rustic world. "I have not been very well, and uncle said I must come down for a change, so I am staying with Aunt Francis. Will you come in? Ah, here she is."

A pleasant, comely little widow body, wonderfully like the doctor refined down came toddling out of the cottage just then, and the vicar recognized her as a lady who had once been over to the church.

"I am very glad to see you, Mr. Layton," she said. warmly. "I don't come over to see you often, for you see I belong to Mr. Morris' parish, though your church is nearer. Will you come in and sit down?"

"If you will allow me," said the vicar, "I should like to stay in the open air. Everything is so beautiful at this time of year, and perhaps Miss Anderson will go on with her drawing. I take great interest in art."

"Do you? Then I go on at once," said the girl eagerly. "When uncle comes back I'll see about a little fruit."

The vicar had felt angry at first, not liking to be made a victim of what was rather like a practical joke, but before he had been ten minutes in Fanny Anderson's company all that was forgotten, and he was delighted with her sweetness and utter absence of modern society young-ladyism. He was, in fact, chatting freely with a highly cultivated girl, ardently in hve with the art she practiced.

How the time passed under those shady willows neither of them knew, for the vicar had proved himself to be no mean artist, and they were in the midst of a discussion on perspective when they were startled by the doctor's voice.

"Been two hours, instead of one. Very sorry, but Mother Baker realy is ill now. Fanny, my dear, get your aunt to make up a basket of odds and ends, and go and see the poor old soul."

"Oh, yes uncle, I will," said Fanny, and the vicar felt a suspicious twinge as to whether this was got up; but no, it was perfectly natural, and, to his great satisfaction, there was nothing at the pleasant dinner that jarred. The doctor was quiet and gentlemanly, and never once approached a bantering tone; so that when the hour for parting came the vicar felt that he had passed one of the pleasantest days of his life.

A week passed—a fortnight—and the doctor did not come near, so at last the Rev. John Layton found his way across to the little farm, to be warmly greeted, but still in a way that never once touched upon his susceptibilities. Mrs. Baker was not in his parish, but he heard of her ailments and how many times Fanny had been over to see the poor old lady, what she had said, and how grateful she was for a book being read to her for an hour or two, and so on.

The vicar's next visit was at the end of a week, and that day there was some sketching done,

Next day old Doctor Brown called upon the vicar and stopped chatting for an hour, but he never once mentioned Fanny Anderson's name. He, however, invited the vicar to come and spend an evening with him; and then they played chess, and went down the garden, for the doctor was fond of his patch, as he called it— a very extensive garden, by the way. But to the vicar's disappointment no mention was made of Fanny's name.

Then came more visits to the farm; then one pleasant golden afternoon the doctor and the vicar dined there, and everything seemed peacful and sweet,

Then time ran on again till Fanny had been down for fully four months, and one soft, sunny autumn noon when, according to the now frequent custom, the vicar had walked over to the little farm, he found her by the gate with a letter in her hand, which had just been left by a man who had been over to the town.

The grass of the home close was as soft as velvet, and the vicar's foot steps were unheard, so that he was close to Fanny Anderson before she looked up, and he saw that her ckeeks were wet with tears.

A sudden pang, such as he had never before felt, shot throngh his breast at the sight of her pained face, and he stepped forward and caught her hand in his.

"You are in trouble," he said. "You have heard bad news."

"I ought not to call it trouble," she replied, coloring slightly. "I ought not, perhaps, to call it bad news; but I have been so happy down here," she said, with a plaintive look in her eyes, as she gazed round the place with its verdant fields and charming woods. "Everything has been so calm and peaceful, and I have been so well, Mr. Layton, that I quite dread poor old smoky London with its dingy streets."

"Yes," said the vicar, in a low voice, "you are much changed since you came. Do you leave us soon?"

"My aunt with whom I live in town says she shall expect me to-morrow night, and I fear I have been very ungrateful to her in staying away so long."

There was a minute's silence then, during which both seemed to be gazing wistfully at the willows by the little mere.

"Will you try to finish the sketch?" he said, at last.

"Yes," she replied, sadly; and, going in, she returned with her folio, which he took from her mechanically and placed beneath his arm as they walked slowly and in silence toward the pool, and then round to the farther side beneath the old pollard willow trees.

He had never spoken words of love to her, serious or light. Her intercourse with him had been that of one of the sweetest and most ingenuous of her sex, but now it had come upon them suddenly that this was the last day of the sweet communion they had enjoyed, and all the future seemed to be a blank.

John Layton was very silent as they walked on gazing straight before them, till, looking round, he saw that Fanny was walking with her hands clasped together, and that her tears were falling fast,

"Don't—don't," he cried, passionately, for the sight of her grief unmanned him, "I cannot bear to see you like this."

She looked up at him wistfully, and the folio fell to the ground. Not a word was spoken then, but he caught her hands in his and stood gazing almost wildly in her soft wistful eyes. Then she snatched them away and covered her face, sobbing now aloud,

"Fanny," he said, laying his hand upon her arm, "this has come like a surprise. I ought not, perhaps, to speak, but I am carried out of my ordinary way of thinking by—by this shock. I am so poor—merely a country parson—but I love you better than I can tell."

"Oh, hush!" she said between her sobs.

"I ought not to have spoken—I ought not to have sent you away thinking of my folly, but the words would out. I ought to have had more self-command, but this news seemed to tell me how necessary you had become to my existence. It has been so sweet a time, and now—forgive me—it must end."

"Must end," she said, softly, repeating his words.

"I have been cruel to you to speak as I have. It was my want of self-control. Fanny, God bless you! Good-bye. I cannot stay."

He had turned to go, but a faint cry arrested him, and, as he saw the blank, despairing face and anguished eyes of her whom he was about to leave, his heart leaped within him, and the next moment Fanny Anderson was sobbing upon his breast.

It was a very solitary place, fortunately, but they came to their senses after Fanny had softly owned that it would break her heart to leave that pleasant, simple Eden now. Perhaps if the Adam had been transferred to town she might have altered her opinion, but he was not going to be transferred to town, and so they went on, in and out among the willow trees, talking of their future, when they both started guiltily as a voice behind them said:

"Ah, here you are then, eh?"

It was the doctor, and a quiet smile full of drollery stole over his face as he said:

"I found a letter at home from auntie saying you are to go back at once, and I went to till Layton, but I found he had come here, and—is it all right?"

No one answered.

"You'll come back again, won't you, my darling?" said the doctor.

"Oh, uncle!" she cried; and the tears overflowed once more, as she flung her arms round his neck, kissed him, and then fled toward the cottage.

"Ah!" said the doctor, "I've never said a word since I brought you over that day. I thought I'd let matters take their own course. I prescribed, and you took the medicine like a man. John Layton, you've won about the best and truest girl I ever knew."

"The best and truest," said the vicar, holding out his hand.

"And not the poorest either, for I always look upon her as my child, and some day perhaps—. Well, there, John Layton, I'm very, very, very glad."

The sequel to this needs no telling.

Loss of Memory.

Loss of memory in middle age is a sympton that should never be neglected or thought light of. Remember, it *may* pont to incipient softening of the brain, and other collapse or dementia, I do not mean to frighten any reader, so I purposely italicise the *may*. What may be may not be, and vice versa. The symptoms of loss of memory more often than not are the result of overtiredness, an undutiful kidney or liver that wints seeing to. If, coupled with the loss of memory, there were occasional attacks of swimming in the head. sleeplessness, weakness of sight, sensibly diminishing capability for accustomed work, fits of irritability and lowness of spirits, the case would, to say the least, look more serious.

The loss of memory in middle age is different from that of old age, so far as my judgment goes. In the latter stage of life there is a gradual, but to the person himself not always noticeable, decline of the power of memory, just as there is in the powers of strength of muscle, eyesight and hearing. For a time at least the old man hardly misses his retreating memory, he lives more in the past than for the present. and has recollections of by-gone times—ere the tablet of memory got hard and impressionable—though he with difficulty, if at all, can trace the events of yesterday. A merciful Providence rules it should be so. And, as I said, it is the same with eyesight and hearing. Is it Charles Lamb that tells the anecdote of the old man pointing up at the castle rookery and saying: "It is very strange, but the crows be all gone from out there these many years; but I remember the time they were thick enough, aye, and noisy enough, too!" I always thought that a very delightful anecdote, and sincerely hope that no thoughtless being took the trouble to undeceive the old man tottering thus pleasantly on the graves brink, by telling him that as he spoke the crows darkened the air, and made noise enough to awaken the Seven Sleepers.

But the loss of memory that points to disease or ailment of some kind in middle age is generally transient and periodic. The patient can remember or recollect well enough sometimes, not so well at others; memory is brighter with him of a morning, or after a period of rest, than when working or when tired. Some people while speaking fail suddenly for the loss of a word—men who have once been brilliant orators—others while writing suddenly stagger at the orthography of a word with which they really are familiar, or substitute one letter of a similar sound for another, a "b" for a "p," for instance, or a "d" for a "t." Either of the above may all at once forget the name of a person with whom they are intimately acquainted—yes, or their own cognomen.

Well, this loss of memory in middle age should always be treated as a serious symptom, whether it be so or not. People who suffer therefrom should decrease their hours of labor, work more systematically, be careful to take rest whenever they feel tired, relaxation when the least low in spirits, abundant exercise in the open air whether they seem to need it or not. They should attend to the general health and the regularity of the system. Take a tonic —a mild and non-constipating one—remembering, however, that tonics are dangerous tools, and too often wolves in sheep's clothing, or stimulants in disguise. Temperance should be observed, and wine most sparingly used, By observing such rules as these a failing memory may be restored; then, and not till then, mnemonics may be had recourse to, in order to prevent a relapse.

Mnemonics should be to the memory what good spectacles are to the eyes—preservative.

Occupations of the English People.

The change that has taken place during the last twenty years in the occupations of the English people is well illustrated in the census returns of England and Wales which have just been published. The total population in 1881 was about 26,000,000, and of this number a little more than 11,000,000 are classed as productive inhabitants. In the last twenty years the population has gained by about 6,000,000; but the ranks of the productive portion have been enlarged by the addition of only 1,500,000. Curiously enough, this productive addition comes almost wholly from the male portion of the inhabitants, for there were only about 150,000 more female workers in 1881 than there were in 1861, while there has been a gain in the number of female population during that period of more than 1,000,000 souls. In one way this may be considered a matter for congratulation, for the statistics show that while in 1861 there were 378,000 women employed in agricultural pursuits, in 1881 the number had diminished to 64,000, thus implying that the hardest of physical labor, that of working in the fields, has been more and more given over to the men. On the other hand, from 96,000 females employed in 1861 in professional hursuits the number in 1881 went to 106,000 this probably including a very large number of teachers employed in the public scaools.

Flowery Legends.

Who would understand nowadays the significance of the epithets "cold" crysanthemum or "impatient" crocus? Girls who wear the narcissus in the ball room do not know, probably, that it was the saddest flower of the year, the coronal of the fates, and gloomily dedicated to the infernal powers. We call the daffodil gay; yet antiquity knew it was fatal, and never forgot the doom of Ceres' daughter. The primrose was a funeral flower, and the rose, perennially, the blossom of death. And so on with a score of others that are now chief favorites of our gardens and in promiscuous use. Old works on botany treasured these fancies, but modern science regards them as irrelevant and gagan. Yet it may seem to the whimsical, perhaps, that a charm is somehow added to friendship with flowers by knowing their legendary associations. Who, for instance, cares for lilies the less to learn that once they were purple, but that the baby Hercules, snatching away his lips impatiently from his mother's breast, let fall upon the earth the drops that have left the lilies milk-white forever? Can critics of the sunflower be severe when they remember that those discs of color hold up their faces so patiently to the sky because they are possessed with the spirit of Clytie, the water nymph who loved the sun god too well, and that the splendor of the yellow is really the reflection upon her upturned face of her lover's meridian glory? Poppies formed the wreaths of the household gods, the most tranquil of the deities; violets were sacred to Minerva; the marigold was the fatal decoration of the sacrifice. Thus, in turn, each of our familiar flowers would be found to possess some quaint association with the remote past, associations which in one part or another of the country still survive in more or less fragmentary form.

Bayou Manchac.

There are lands, as there are lives, to which sweet nature discovers her beauty but rarely, and for which her caresses are few. But there is a land for whose love in passionate suppliance she casts off every concealment, lavishing her richest kisses upon it in delicious abandonment.

Where the great Gulf turns from the ocean of the tropics as though marching for her mad lover, the mighty Mississippi, as he frets and beats against the confines that feebly thrust him back from her into whose bosom he at last languidly falls, that land lies. It is a land of verdure incessant; a land where flowers bloom without season, waters ripple all the year, and birds sing, sing, sing songs of melodious gladness that never die. In the heart of that land, away from the parent stream, a silly one by devious ways set forth, essaying to win a love already given the great Mississippi. In the impetuousness of folly he broke away, only to be intercepted, thwarted and cheated of accomplishment by another, rill-born and contemptible. Turning again to the giver of his being, the hand of man has shut him out forever, none but a shallow, dismal lake will confess him a friend, and Manchac, the bold, the presumptuous, is the turbid bayou, impotent and purposeless of good.

So, between gloomy Spanish Lake, the habitat of loathsome things that shun and flee from the front of civilization, and the pretty current of Amite river flowing onward to her in whose presence *he* may never appear, save as the bond slave of a despised rival whom he has made great, he drags his weary life along, torpid and stupefied, vainly turning from effort to effort after either lost love.

The sluggish bayou, in startling realism, seems a soul whose baffling has wrought supine forgetfulness of celestial origin until, bereft of that it cares not for, it floats there, the morose, spiritless wreck of a bright, rippling rivulet.

Yet what a wealth of florescent splendor adorns her entire course.

The power that took away the unvalued spirit, in pitying after-love gave to the afflicted stream sweet company in lovely form, brilliant hue and harmonious voice. How else are explicable that tortuous watery darkness and such wondrous growth of tree, vine, bush, shrub and flower teeming with song, hidden yonder away from the rushing feet of the restless, ardent, yet beauty-loving world?

Standing on either side one cannot gain an extended view of the bayou, so compact is the undergrowth; but the ear catches a sound like the excited beating of a giant heart. Nearer and nearer it comes, and a tiny steamboat ruches on the sight as though springing from bough to bough of the overhanging trees, while reeds and grasses, wading out among the lillies, and bow their joyful recognition as she speeds along. On she glides, whirling southward around a sharp bend of the crooked bayou, then immediately back again northward around another with scarce room enough for turning. Flitting from side to side she seems a shuttle weaving a fabric, of which the dark water is the warp, and the boughs that sweep her deck, and vines thatching about her hull, are the woof.

There seems to be no banks to the stream. It is just water, branches, tendrils and flowers.

Down to the water and into it; scrambling over the entangled driftwood and contesting every inch with slow-blooded turtles; fastening upon every twig and stem, vines, and vines, and vines with leaf of every form and flower of every hue, spread out and interweave until they hide the slippery, miry shores, save only here and there a bare spot, where thirsty cattle have trampled a path to the water.

Just ahead of the throbbing boat, as she rounds another bend, a blue crane standing in a shallow nook lifts its startled head and rises in flight, resplendent in the sunlight like new armor, and is then lost against the darkness of the forest.

A grim company of watchers, colossal cypresses, stand on either side, so many huge Esaus of the forest, their outstretched arms enveloped in great mats and wads of gray Spanish moss that sway and swing against their bodies, beard at once and robe.

There they stand as they have stood —no man knows how long—gloomy yet grand, their barrenness of foliage complete, save where away up among the very topmost branches there dances in the breeze the only tuft of green in all their compass—a bunch of mistletoe.

In one spot where the clambering vines have dragged each other down in their riotous growth a glimpse is caught of the forest beyond. Companions of the motionless cypresses, trees of many names, reach down to receive into their genial embrace the yellow jessamine and poison oak, disputing with each other and with the Virginia creeper for the highest place, while around the nether trunk the bamboo brier twists and knots itself in contortions of glee.

Oh! the rank, the prodigal luxuriance of it all! It seems as though nature, abandoning all other climes, had flung her choicest treasures broadcast there in a wild revel, wantonly, recklessly regardless of deserts, longing for the shadow of a leaf or the perfume of a flower.

Birds innumerable, with the jocund mocker teasing them one moment and leading them the next, chirrup and whistle and sing, calling and responding until the air is thick with melody.

The imbecile water below crawls in this direction awhile, turns and crawls indolently to the contrary and then stands stock still, a liquid indecision and indifference.

Among those same shores to the north and southward, the Heumas, the Bayou goolas, the Tangipahoas and the stately Natchez feasted and fought and fell, yielding their tenure to the ready grasp of Spaniard and Frenchman long before Louisiana's skies had ever seen the glimmer of the "new constellation," whose effulgence now illumines the world. Such was and is Bayou Manchac.

Treasure Trove.

Wilkes county, Ga., is in great excitement over the discovery of a large quantity of confederate treasure, about which so much has been said and written. During a storm a small oak tree was blown down nine miles from Washington. John Frank, while riding by saw something shining. and examined the roots of the tree. He found almost a peck of gold and a large quantity of jewels and precious stones. Among the latter were diamonds, rubies and pearls. and many pieces of exquisite workmenship, the value of which has been placed by several connoisseurs at $20,000. The belief expressed by all who have seen the treasure is that it is part of that lost by the Confederate Cabinet during its flight through this section. The road upon which the treasure was found is the same upon which the Confederates retreated. It is supposed that the person who secured his part of the treasure, being unable to carry it off in safety, hid it, and either died a natural death or was killed soon after, and consequently the treasure was never unearthed.

The great quantity of jewels and precious stones suggests that they must be the contents of the mysterious jewelry box intrusted to Mrs. Moss, and taken from her shortly afterward by a stranger while retreating through the country. President Davis and his cabinet, together with other distinguished Confederates, stopped at the residence of Mrs. Moss, an aged widow, where it is believed the last Council was held. When the meeting was over, General John C. Breckenridge called in Mrs. Moss, and, handing her a box of quaint device, told her that it was of great value, containing rare jewelry, which had been pawned by ladies of the Confederacy for the benefit of the cause, and desired her to secrete it until some one with proper authority should come to claim it. When the party resumed its retreat, Mrs. Moss examined the contents of the box and was dazzled by the brilliance which met her gaze. For several weeks she kept her trust a profound secret, and guarded it from hundreds of men who were searching the country for remnants of the robbed treasure train. One night a horseman rode up to her residence. Alighting, he called Mrs. Moss aside and in whispered words told her he was the accredited agent of persons who had left the jewelry box in her possesion and he had been instructed to call for it. Completely deceived by the man's assurance of honesty she placed the box in his hands to see him disappear iu the darkness, and to realize the next day that she had been cruelly imposed upon. She died a month later. The fact that the jewels just found correspond so well with the contents of the mysterious box lends color to the supposition that they are the same.

Fur Seals of Commerce.

The scene is the Prybylov Islands, two small specks of land situated on the eastern side of Behring's sea, and ceded in 1867 by Russia, along with the adjoining mainland Alaska, to the United States Government. The islands are but a few square miles in area, their population in 1880 was but 390, and yet the annual revenue they yield to the American exchequer is over £50,000, to which sum falls to be added the handsome profits realized by the company to whom the islands are let. This result has been achieved by one of the most provident and far-seeing pieces of state management that the history of the commercial world affords. The islands are the home during six months of the year of multitudes of the fur seals of commerce. The number has been estimated on reliable statistical grounds at 4,700,000. This number is kept practically constant by the effective protection of the animals. Only 10,000 are allowed to be killed each year, and from among the victims are strictly prohibited the breeding males, who are over five years of age and whose pelts are commercially worthless, and all the females young and old. Only the "bachelors" or young males of three or four years are allowed to be taken and they are captured on certain nights in the months of June and July, before daybreak.

DOMESTIC.

ALMOST every church now has its young people's association or guild. These organizations meet for the purpose of doing two things at once—to enjoy social evenings and to get money. All sorts of ingenious devices for getting money are invented. Among the latest developments in this direction are the latest soap-bubble parties, where pipes are sold and soap-suds is furnished free. The pipes are ornamented with ribbon or with hand-painting. Another plan is to provide some light and pleasing literary or musical programme, and then to have a lunch, which is provided in this way: Each lady prepares a basket of lunch for two, and puts her card in it. These baskets are then sold to the highest bidder, and the gentleman who is the purchaser eats the lunch with the lady whose card he finds in the basket. Some results of an amusing character are sometimes observed, as when a girl's brother pays a high price for her basket. The arrangement of the baskets affords opportunity for the exercise of a good deal of taste. Among the prettiest baskets at one of these entertainments were common grape baskets. They were covered with scarlet or pink or blue silesia; the basket was lined, and the silesia sewed on around the inside, and then turned over the edge, instead of being left in plain folds. It was shirred in two or three places, and then was brought down closely and fastened to the bottom of the basket. Others were covered plainly, and were trimmed around the edge with the open-work paper that is used for putting on shelves. This would be turned over in the form of a ruffle. The handles were covered also, and had bows of ribbon tied on either at the centre or at each side. Japanese-paper napkins were used. The luncheons varied, but usually consisted of two sandwiches—always of bread, not biscuits—some delicate stalks of celery, with salt, two pieces of cake, and some fruit, either grapes, apples or pears.

SPARE THE HEPATIC DIASTASE.—Why oysters should be eaten raw is explained by Dr. William Roberts in his lecture on "Digestion." He says that the general practice of eating the oyster raw is evidence that the popular judgement upon matters of diet is usually trustworthy. The fawn colored mass which is the delicious portion of the fish, is its liver, and is simply a mass of glycogen, but withheld from actual contact with it during life, is its appropriate digestive ferment—the hepatic diastase. The mere crushing of the oyster between the teeth brings these two bodies together, and the glycogen is at once digested without any other help than the diastase. The raw or merely warmed, oyster is self-digestive. But the advantage of this provision is wholly lost by cooking; for the heat immediately destroys the associated ferment, and a cocked oyster has to be digested like any other food, by the eater's own digestive powers.

"My dear sir, do you want to ruin your digsstion?" asked Prof. Houghton, of Trinity College one day of a friend who had ordered brandy and water with his oysters in a Dublin restaurant,

Then he sent for a glass of brandy and a glass of Guinness's XX, and put an oyster in each. In a very short time there lay in the bottom of the glass of brandy a tough, leathery substance resembling the finger of a kid glove, while in the porter there was hardly a trace of the oyster to be found.

A PRETTY heading for a lace curtain, which is so simple as hardly to deserve be called a lambrequin, is made of a piece of handsome goods used to cover furniture with. It may be of any width to suit your taste. The edges should be cut in points, and each point and the notch between the points should have a small tassel. These may be of silk, or they are very tasteful made of crewel, and then picked out with a needle, so that they are soft and fluffy.

TO COOK CARROTS.—First scrape them thoroughly, then wash well in cold water, and if very large, cut in halves. Boil in water with a little salt until soft, which will take an hour or more; when done, take them up and cut with a knife as fine as you can. For six carrots take a piece of butter the size of and egg, an cut it up with them.

BAKED BEETS.—Wash them perfectly clean, put in a pan with a little water, and bake until they are tender. The time varies with the size of the beet, an hour being small enough allowance for a beet of medium size. When they are done remove the skin and serve in the same way that you do a boiled beet.

AN appetizing dish appeared on our table the other day called on the menu "smothered heart with lemon sauce." It was made of slices of beef heart cooked in a very little water until tender, dipped in flour and nicely browned in butter. The sauce was of flour, butter and hot water, and was flavored with lemon. This is to be served as an entree only, and not to take place of the roast, which forms the piece de resistance at the ordinary dinner.

A PRETTY bag to hold cards is made by taking two squares of pasteboard of the same size and covering them with satin; on the upper part of the outside one put on a lid of velvet or plush; finish the edge with a cord, and hang by narrow ribbons. The back need not be covered with satin; silesia of the same color can be used. The bag should be lined.

THE diamond slices with sauce, which are very nice as an entree or in the place of the pie, which is the ordinary finish for a plain dinner, are simply plain cakes baked in diamond-shaped tins, and sent to the table on fruit or very small pie plates, with sauce poured over the slices. They should be almost as thin when baked as a slice of bread.

HYPOCHONDRIA.

The Mysterious Element in the Mind that Arouses Vague Apprehensions----What Actually Causes It.

The narrative below by a prominent scientist touches a subject of universal importance. Few people are free from the distressing evils which hypochondria brings. They come at all times and are fed by the very flame which they themselves start. They are a dread of coming derangement caused by present disorder and bring about more suicides than any other one thing. Their first approach should be carefully guarded.

Editors Herald:

It is seldom I appear in print and I should not do so now did I not believe myself in possession of truths, the revelation of which will prove of inestimable value to many who may see these lines. Mine has been a trying experience. For many years I was conscious of a want of nerve tone. My mind seemed sluggish and I felt a certain falling off in my natural condition of intellectual acuteness, activity and vigor. I presume this is the same way in which an innumerable number of other people feel, who like myself are physically below par, but like thousands of others I paid no attention to these annoying troubles, attributing them to overwork, and resorted to a glass of beer or a milk punch, which would for the time invigorate and relieve my weariness.

After awhile the stimulants commenced to disagree with my stomach, my weariness increased, and I was compelled to resort to other means to find relief. If a physician is suffering he invariably calls another physician to prescribe for him, as he cannot see himself as he sees others; so I called a physician and he advised me to try a little chemical food, or a bottle of hypophosphates. I took two or three bottles of the chemical food with no apparent benefit. My lassitude and indisposition seemed to increase, my food distressed me. I suffered from neuralgic pains in different parts of my body, my muscles became sore, my bowels were constipated, and my prospects for recovery were not very flattering. I stated my case to another physician, and he advised me to take five to ten drops of Magende's solution of morphine, two or three times a day, for the weakness and distress in my stomach, and a blue pill every other night to relieve the constipation. The morphine produced such a deadly nausea that I could not take it, and the blue pill failed to relieve my constipation.

In this condition I passed nearly a year, wholly unfit for business, while the effort to think was irksome and painful. My blood became impoverished, and I suffered from incapacity with an appalling sense of misery and general apprehension of coming evil. I passed sleepless nights, and was troubled with irregular action of the heart, a constantly feverish condition and the most excruciating tortures in my stomach, living for days on rice water and gruel, and, indeed, the digestive functions seemed to be entirely destroyed.

It was natural that while in this condition I should become hypochondrical and fearful suggestions of self-destruction occasionally presented themselves. I experienced an insatiable desire for sleep, but on retiring would lie awake for a long time tormented with troubled reflections, and when at last I did fall into an uneasy slumber of short duration, it was disturbed by horrid dreams. In this condition I determined to take a trip to Europe, but in spite of all the attentions of physicians and change of scene and climate, I did not improve and so returned home with no earthly hope of ever again being able to leave the house.

Among the numerous friends that called on me was one who had been afflicted somewhat similarly to myself, but who had been restored to perfect health. Upon his earnest recommendation I began the same treatment he had employed but with little hope of being benefitted. At first I experienced little, if any, relief, except that it did not distress my stomach as other remedies or even food had done. I continued its use, however, and after the third bottle could see a marked change for the better, and now after the fifteenth bottle I am happy to state that I am again able to attend to my professional duties. I sleep well, nothing distresses me that I eat. I go from day to day without a feeling of weariness or pain, indeed I am a well man, and wholly through the influence of H. H. Warner & Co's Tippecanoe. I consider this remedy as taking the highest possible rank in the treatment of all diseases marked by debility, loss of appetite, and all other symptoms of stomach and digestive disorders. It is overwhelmingly superior to the tonics, bitters, and dyspepsia cures of the day, and is certain to be so acknowledged by the public universally. Thousands of people to-day are going to premature graves with these serious diseases, that I have above described, and to all such I would say: "Do not let your good judgment be governed by your prejudices, but give the above named remedy a fair and patient trial, and I believe you will not only be rewarded by a perfect restoration to health, but you will also be convinced that the medical profession does not possess all the knowledge there is embraced in medical science."

A. G. RICHARDS, M. D.
468 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

THE theory has been advanced that a cross dog will not attack a man who lifts his hat to the animal, "as it presents to the dog's mind the apparition of a living creature taking himself apart." A Norristown man met a savage dog yesterday and gave the theory a practical test. It was not a gratifying success. It took a dollar's worth of court-plaster to stick the man together. Some of him came apart in reality, but the dog didn't seem to care a particle.

A FRENCH paper advises that letters be addressed and stamped on the side where the envelope is sealed, to defeat opening by inquisitive people who have learned to use the teakettle. The use of the postal card is a still better protection. People who open letters do not care to read postal cards. There isn't enough excitement about it for them.

One of the latest industrial savings is the treatment by naphtha of iron filings and the cotton-waste of machine-shops, by which the oil is separated and sold, and the cotton waste is cleansed and restored for use again.

Regularity Brings Vigor.

Local irregularities produce weakness of the entire system. In order, therefore, to re-establish health and strength upon a sure basis, these irregularities must be permanently overcome. Many persons endeavor to reform them by remedies which address themselves merely to the symptoms, without affecting the cause. If such individuals were to use instead Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would speedily appreciate the difference between a medicine which palliates, and one which entirely removes physical fisability. That prime regulator of bodily disturbances restores the derelict organs to an uninterrupted and healthy performance of their various duties, whereby alone the system can recover its lost tone and vigor. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are a tonic medicine, but they are a tonic which regulates; ere they strengthen the system.

Neuralgia treated by the tuning fork: Dr. Rasori applies the tuning fork, while vibrating, over the course of the painful nerve. The sitting usually lasts about half an hour, and the patient is generally relieved without further treatment.

Brown's Case,

MR. WILLIAM E. BROWN, of Gardiner, Me., on May 16, 1883, forwards the following statement of his severe illness and the means by which he was cured: "I have been afflicted with indigestion and liver disease for a number of years; everything that I ate distressed me, my stomach and bowels were very weak, and I suffered severe pains in my back and loins. I used many medicines that were recommended from time to time, but found no relief until I tried Hunt's Remedy. I have used but one bottle, and I have experienced such a remarkable improvement in my condition that I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who are in need of a sure cure for kidney or liver diseases."

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of hens, ducks, and geese. Seven hundred and fifty grains of feathers make one square metre of a light and very warm waterproof cloth which can be dyed in all shades.

Is Your Blood Pure?

For impure blood the best medicine known, Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, may be implicitly relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring-time, especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for cancer, scrofula, liver complaints, weakness, boils, tumors, swellings, skin diseases, malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To insure a cheerful disposition take Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup, which will restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.

A MEMBER of a dramatic company travelling at present through Georgia has just killed his manager. This does very well, but it might have been altogether better if the manger had killed his company.

It is So Nice

to be able to eat and drink all you want, indulge in all sorts of pleasures, and with youth and health life is nice, but you are apt to overdo things and get sick. You lose your appetite, are feverish, constipated, and full of pains, then it is not so nice. Then the kindest and best friends you can have in the world are "St. Bernard's Vegetable Pills." They will counteract the effects of your folly and enable you to go it again.

"YES," said the young man, "I know that I need some new handkerchiefs, but I shall not purchase any just yet. Christmas is only six weeks off, and I never get anything else but handkerchiefs for Christmas presents."

The Fraser Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

Each day comes to us as a new leaf in the book of life, and we can write what we will on its pure white pages.

A cure at last for Catarrh. The evidence is overwhelming that Ely's Cream Balm goes more directly than any other to the seat of the disease, and has resulted in more cures than all other remedies.—Wilkesbarre (Pa.) "Union Leader." (Not a liquid or snuff, see advt.)

The charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered at the feet of a man like flowers.

Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough. 25cts.

The constitution of Michigan prohibits any form of religious service in either house of her legislature.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Sold only in boxes.

One of the most fatal temptations to the weak is a slight deviation from the truth for the sake of apparent good.

Deaths from Heart Disease are common. Use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. by druggists.

I believe, says Socrates, that we cannot live better than in seeking to become better, nor more agreeably than in having a clear conscience.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

—Both the cotton and sugar crops of the South are yielding better than was anticipated.

Millions have died with Bright's kidney disease and rheumatic diseases. Dr. Elmore is the first to discover a cure. He has treated thousands with his Rheumatine-Goutaline and never lost a case. It always cures.

—Saturday is the only day on which it is lawful to beg on the streets of San Antonio Texas.

Malaria, chills, positively cured by Emory's Standard Cure Pills. Their equal unknown; sugar coated; no griping. 25c.

Childhood shows the man as morning shows the day.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms. 25 cents.

"PAWN me lionah, me deah boy—"

"Don't," interrupted his friend, "I beg of you don't; you couldn't raise enough on it to buy a cord for your eye-glass."

And the conversation was not resumed.

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.

Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS,
Flemington, N. J.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

—Bad teaching in the primary schools, says Francis W. Parker, furnished rich harvests for elocutionists by the score.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

—Eight American ladies are among the box subscribers for the season of Italian opera, Paris.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—A Scott county (Ark.) man and his wife have changed their place of residence sixty times since their marriage, for a saw mill.

ST. BERNARD

VEGETABLE PILLS
TRADE MARK.

The pills are warranted to be PURELY vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the

Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.

They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 Mercer St., New York,

Sole Manufacturers of ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.
Send for circular.

CORRESPONDING CLUB.—500 members. Ladies and Gents. Full membership, lists, etc., 25 cents. WM. A. KELLY & CO., Hawarden, Iowa.

A NEW THING Every Farmer will have it. Save them large sums of money; saves labor; pays a profit; longest business; agents clear $20 to $30 a week introducing it; no risk to you; terms easy; full satisfaction; a harvest for live men with small capital. Address F. C. RENNER, New Midway, Frederick County, Md.

ABERDEEN INK. Best Writing Fluid. Sample package, 15c.; 15 for $1. FIREY & HAGERTY, Aberdeen, Dak

Agents Wanted! Experienced male or female canvassers for the most salable article ever offered to the trade or public. ALTA MANUFACTURING CO., Boston, Mass.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for pamphlet. Main office, 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 5th and 6th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUB. CO., Philada., Pa

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

TO SPECULATORS.
E. LINDBLOM & CO. 5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.
N. G. MILLER & CO. 55 Broadway, New York.
GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.
Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee.
We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDBLOM & CO. Chicago.

$20 a day is made, making and sellingthese RIDING SAWING MACHINES: They will saw off a 2 foot log in 2 minutes. Endorsed by congressmen from every State We'll receive chines or the right to make them. Any farmer can make them. Circulars free. WM. GILES, Washington, D.C.

FITS A Leading London Physician establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.
From Am. Journal of Medicine:
Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 10 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address
Dr. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John St., New York.

TO MOTHERS
Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use
CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORMSYRUP
AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!
Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular It. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

DELMORE'S RHEUMALINE GOUTALINE
H. G. is the quickest, pleasantest, surest and best remedy for kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and blood diseases, and only real curative ever discovered for acute and chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Has cured hopeless cases Bright's disease and dyspepsia in 2 weeks. All forms of rheumatic disorders in 2 to 12 weeks—relieves inflammatory in 1 day. Can refer to hundreds of reliable people cured who had tried in vain everything else. Purely botanic, harmless, and nice to drink. Ask your druggist to get it; if he declines, send to us for it—take nothing else. Elmore, Adams & Co., 103 William st., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Professor J. Koinig proposes to purify town sewage and the waste waters of slaughter houses, dye works, breweries, etc., by allowing them to trickle over a network of wire, thus exposing a large surface to the oxidizing action of the atmosphere. He recommends that the coarser impurities should first be removed by means of settling tanks.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa. and C. N. CRITTENTON New York.

IT IS currently reported that Miss Sadie Jewett, a rich young lady of Erie, Pa., is going to marry Hamilton McCormick, of Chicago. We deem it our solemn duty to inform the bride that her prospective husband is the inventor of a threshing machine.

Petroleum is a natural production, and as nature never makes a mistake Carboline, made from pure petroleum, is a certain invigorator for diseased and sickly hair, and where once used will never be substituted by any other.

A VERMONT college has put in a set of scales on which the boarding pupils are to be weighed monthly. The ostensible object is to ascertain the effect of the board furnished upon the system of the students, but the latter have a sneaking suspicion that if they show an increase of weight their rations will be cut down.

I have been a sufferer for years with Catarrh, and under a physician's treatment for over a year. Ely's Cream Balm gave me immediate relief. I believe I am entirely cured.—G. S. Davis, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J.

WHEN Lord Coleridge visited the New York Stock Exchange, the brokers sang "God Save the Queen." His Lordship might stay over here ten thousand years and he would never hear anybody sing "God Save the Brokers." The Americans are a practical hard-working, sensible people, who believe that the age of miracles has gone by.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

The blessing of a house is goodness. The honor of a house is hospitality. The ornament of a house is cleanliness. The happiness of a house is contentment.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

—Talmage's church has 2,969 members, or 414 more than Beecher's.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price, 25 cents

—Chicago newsboys have a debating society in connection with their Home.

Thirty years Dr. Graves Heart Regulator has been used as a cure for Heart Disease. Price $1. druggists.

It is estimated that there are between 700,000 and 800,000 cattle on the Black Hills ranges, and not less than 25,000 horses

Are you constipated? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator will cure and prevent it. Try it.

—Arrangements for a free collection of parcels for Parcel Post transmission in all the large English towns are being made.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-paiba." $1.

—Nearly every big town in Texas seems to either have an opera house in in fact, in course of construction, or in view.

For burns, scalds, bruises, chapped hands, sores or piles, use St. Patrick's Salve.

—There is a standing reward of $500 for the apprehension of train wreckers, or the aiders or abettors, in Texas.

Consumptives given up by doctors have been cured by Piso's Cure. 25 cents.

—During the recently closed lumber season at Bangor, the unusually large cut of 175,000,000 feet was made.

Hale's Honey
OF
Horehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.
Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1.—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*
Piso's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions. 6tf.

—It is estimated that the London Fisheries exhibition attracted not less than 2,500,000 visitors.

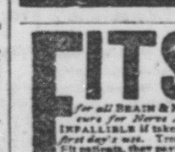
ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING
Epileptic Fits, Spasm, Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all
Nervous and Blood Diseases.
To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulent, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable.
Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.
The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York. (8)

SHARP PAINS Crick, Sprains, Wrenches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy Pains, Stitch in the Side, Backache, Swollen Joints, Heart Disease, Sore Muscles, Pain in the Chest, and all pains and aches either local or deep-seated are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the well-known *Hop Plaster*. Compounded, as it is, of the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, Gums, Balsam and Extracts, it is indeed *the best* pain-killing, stimulating, soothing and strengthening Porous Plaster ever made. *Hop Plasters* are sold by all druggists and country stores, 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster* Co., Proprietors and Manufacturers, Boston, Mass. HOP PLASTER

Coated tongue, bad breath, sour stomach and liver disease cured by Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills, 25 cts.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents. by mail or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE
HAY-FEVER

Consumption Can Be Cured!
DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS.
Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membranes of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Nervousness.
Insane Persons Restored by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $1 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!
Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES ASTHMA
AGENTS make bushels of money selling the Palestine Wonder. Sample by mail, 25c. C. J. D. box 101 Buffalo, N.Y.

If you are Interested
In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to cure in double quick time.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 30, 1884.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS --$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

WHITMER & CO'S

Two Stores (connected by telephone) that aint beat anywhere "in this neck o' the woods" buy WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, &c. Sell HARD and SOFT COAL. Manufacturers' Agents for Furniture and Farm Implements.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills

THE

ELECTRIC LIGHT

to be seen at

D. GARMAN & SON'S STORE.

People, especially outside of Bellefonte, are invited to call and see the Electric Light at Garman's store.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Trains now run as far as Karthause.

—New line common and indigo prints, embroideries, muslins, ginghams, Cashmeres, &c., at Garman's. 3

—Good Gingham 5c yard, Garmans. 3

—Friday morning, 25, mercury was 18 to 20 below zero in parts of this county.

—Gingham 5c yard at Garmaus. 3

—Sleighing is still excellent in these parts and likely to last a while.

—Have you seen it? Garman's 5ct Gingham.

—"Hello" and "good bye" are the most popular terms in use now.

—All winter goods at cost—Garmans 3

—Weather was more moderate this week with indications for more snow.

—People of the lower end wanting dry goods, groceries, clothing, etc., can buy cheaper of Dinges & Vonada, at Coburn, than elsewhere. Mind this fact.

—Court began Monday, Judge Hoy on the bench with associates Larimer and Smith. On Monday licenses were taken up and all the wholesale licenses rejected, and the taverns granted. Tuesday was taken up by the Sandy Ridge riot and shooting case.

——Sales advertised in the REPORTER get into almost every house in this and adjoining vallies. The REPORTER is the best medium to advertise a sale.

CHURCH DEDICATION.—The new Lutheran church at Millheim will be dedicated on Sunday, February 10. Rev. J. Tomlinson will be assisted in the services by Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., Ed. of "Lutheran Observer," Revs. J. W. Goodlin and W. H. Schoch. All are invited. 3

☞Pretty as a Picture.—Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, etc., 10c each. A child can use it with perfect success Get at once at your druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

——All lovers of music in this county, and outside, are on tip-toe for the grand musical convention to be held here, during week of Feb. 11, under the direction of Prof. W. O. Perkins, one of the best musical instructors in the United States. It will be the best convention ever held in this part of the state. See ad. in another column.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, being highly concentrated, requires a smaller dose, and is more effective, dose for dose, than any other blood medicine. It is the cheapest, because the best. Quality and not quantity should be considered.

——Ellison's Ironing, Pressing and Bosom Board, is a thing wanted in every family where ironing is done. It has an advantage over any other, and to see it is to want it. Ladies will find the agent, Mr. Chas. Derr, calling around with a sample board. It takes like hot cakes. Eight were sold in Centre Hall, in two hours.

——Prof. Philip Moyer, of Linden Hall, had a musical convention at Alexandria last week. It was a success.

——Sylvester Ray, Esq., and Miss Sallie M'Ginley, were married at Bellefonte, on 24. May many *little rags* of cheer greet the happy couple from year to year.

——Israel Erb is working at the shoemaker's bench in the penitentiary and is said to be looking well.

Why buy worthless nostrums when you can cure rheumatism or neuralgia with a pure vegetable preparation like Smith's German Olio.

Mr. G. W. Nitruer, Lebanon, Pa., says: Rheumatism, sleeplessness and swelling troubled me which Brown's Iron Bitters completely cured.

——Canned desert peaches at Sechler's cheaper and better than you can put them up yourselves. Evaporated peaches, the finest and best in the market. If you want table groceries, pure, fresh and wholesome, go to Sechlers.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

——J. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer at Spring Mills, will cry sales in any part of the county, and guarantee satisfaction. Charges reasonable. Reference—Col. Josiah Neff, Centre Hill. tf

☞Choice Ohio Cloverseed for sale, and cash paid for Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc. Call before selling.

jan24 WHITMER & Co, Spring Mills.

Lace for Curtains 20c a yard at Garman's. 3

SPRING MILLS.

The prospect of the railroad being extended has not discouraged the people from building at this place; from 7 to 10 houses will be erected in 1884—a new tannery, steam sawmill, butcher shop, brewery, plaining mill and foundry are among other improvements. Good prospects for a railroad repair shop—ground offered to the r.r. co. for such purposes. What is needed yet to make this one of the foremost places in the state is an iron furnace; the material is right around us, and good water power. Some of our merchants are looking westward soon as the rail road moves in that direction; sorry to loose them—likely they are taking Greely's advice. Our place was very lively the last month; some of our grain dealers have handled over 50,000 bu. in the month of January, in wheat, besides a large quantity of course grain; wonder if it will be as lively next winter? Our neighbor T. B. Jamison is doing a good business in life insurance for a Ohio co. Cheapest flooring, siding, etc., in the valley at J. S. Krape's plaining mill. Sorry to hear that a certain party from the "Reporter's" town were disappointed in their oyster supper; call again, not quite so late and we guarantee you all a No. 1 supper. Glad to see that George Kornman is able to be out again. There is to be a regular Normal school at this place next summer. One of the most valuable Christmas gifts was offered to our Co. Supt., Prof. Wolf—a free trip around the world. Who would decline it? X.

——David Shafer of Miles twp, will move to Missouri in the spring, and that section will loose one of its cleverest citizens. Mr. Shafer's sale will be found advertised in another column.

——Get your family groceries at Sechler's and you have a good and pure article. It don't pay to have inferior goods—buy the best and you have the cheapest. Sechlers always keep No. 1 goods; no adulterated article enters their store. Their assortment is unsurpassed in this part of the state, in meats, syrups, or any thing wanted for the table.

—The Centre Hall festival by Dr. Perkins will be a grand musical affair

SOLID COMFORT.

Every one liks to take solid comfort and it may be enjoyed by anyone who keeps Kidney Wort in the house and takes a few doses at the first symptoms of an attack of malaria, rheumatism, biliousness, Jaundice or any affection of the liver, kidneys or bowels. It is a purely vegetable compound of roots, leaves and berries, known to have special value in kidney troubles. Added to these are remedies acting directly on the liver and bowels. It removes the cause of the disease and fortifies the system against new attacks.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
26aprtf

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia, agents.

IF AND IF.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why. Hop Bitters will surely cure you."

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waing, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedriden, invalid wife, sister, mother, daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

GLEANINGS FROM AFAR

Capitulation of the Haytien Revolutionary Strongholds.

The Bloodthirsty Achenese—Lasker's Remains at Home—Towing the Germanic—Parnell Holding His Fire—Conferring.

HAVANA, Jan. 25.—Advices from Hayti give the prrticulars of the manner in which the capitulation of Jeremie and Jacmel was effected with the assistance of representatives of foreign powers. On December 21 President Salomon informed the foreign representatives and consuls that Jeremie had surrendered, and that one of the clauses of capitulation was that several of the foreign dipplomats or consuls should assist in the execution of the treaty of surrender. The president at the same time asked the representatives to assist him in the consolidation of peace, and to accede to the fulfillment of the clause of stipulation. The foreign ministers and consuls after considering the request agreed to send three men of war of different nationalities to Jeremie, carrying as many commissioners, one of each nationality, and to give this effect appointed the minister of the United States and the consuls of Spain and England as said commissioners. These parties left Port au Prince for their destination on the evening of Dec. 26, on the American corvette Swatara, English schooner Foam, and Spanish gunboat Jorge Juan, arriving the following morning at Jeremie. They landed immediately, and after conferring with the revolutionary committee in the town and the general commanding the government troops, who assured them that their presence had been especially desired in order to prevent disturbance, witnessed at three o'clock in the afternoon the entry of the government troops into the city and forts. The arrival of the troops caused no commotion whatever, and next day the commissioners returned to Port au Prince in their respective vessels.

Before Jeremie surrendered the governmenttr oops had taken by assault the villages of Corail and Pestel. Jacmel was driven to capitulation for want of provisions. The revolutionary committee of this town knowing that President Salomon had excluded its members from the amnesty which he had accorded to the rest of the insurgents, took refuge at the vice consulate's and left to their military chief the task of stipulating the terms of their surrender. Several days afterward Gen. Prophete took Cotes-de-fer by assault.

The American frigate Tennessee arrived at Port au Prince Jan. 2.

The so-called board of Haytian revolutionists is still in existence at Kingston, Jamaica, but without a head or resources.

A Bloodthirsty Rajah.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The Dutch expedition which was sent to the relief of the captured crew of the British steamer Nisero, which vessel was wrecked on the east coast of Sumatra, comprised a battalion of infantry, under the military commander of Acheen. The expedition landed at Tenom, in the eastern district of the province of Acheen. The rajah of Tenom, whose tribe had looted the wreck of the Nisero, held the twenty five members of the crew, including one American, as prisoners, and refused all proffers of ransom which were made by the Dutch authorities for the release of the captives. The expedition effected a landing at Tenom on the 7th inst., and the land and naval forces bombarded and burned the rajah's capital. The resistance made by the natives was desperate. The Dutch forces fought well and captured two strongholds of the rajah by assault, but lost several officers and men wounded. As stated in a dispatch on the 23d inst. the expedition was not successful in obtaining the captured crew, and it is feared that they will all be killed, as the rajah threatened to kill them when the British gunboat Pegasus was there in November and failed to rescue them.

The Germanic at Liverpool.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—Several tugs towed the steamer Germanic to Liverpool this morning. Thirty of the Germanic's passengers proceeded to Queenstown, where they take the Britannia for New York. The remainder of the passengers staid on board the Germanic, and on her arrival at Liverpool will be transferred. The heavy sea still continues.

Lasker's Remains.

BREMEN, Jan. 25.—The steamer Neckar, having on board the remains of Herr Lasker, has arrived at Bremerhaven. The deputation of the secessionist party of the Reichstag, the committee of the Jewish residents of Berlin and the parliamentary committee have arrived here and will take charge of the remains.

Conferring.

CAIRO, Jan. 25.—Gen. "Chinese" Gordon had a satisfactory interview with the khedive this morning, after which he had a conference with Sir Evelyn Baring, the British diplomatic agent; Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, the commander of the British troops, and Nubar Pasha, the prime minister.

Shooting a Detective.

VIENNA, Jan. 25.—A detective who has recently been very active in shadowing socialists was shot dead by an unknown assassin this morning at Floridorf, a village four miles from this city.

An Immortal.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—M. Edmond About, the author, has been elected a member of the French Academy by nineteen votes against fourteen for M. Francais Coppee, the poet and dramatist.

The Kaiser Better.

BERLIN, Jan. 25.—The Emperor William, who has been suffering from a slight cold in the head, is reported much better today.

Holding His Fire.

DUBLIN, Jan. 25.—Mr. Parnell declines to deliver a speech at Cork until the eve of the coming parliamentary election.

A Granger Jury of Married Men.

BATAVIA, N. Y., Jan. 23.—The trial of Rowell for the murder of Lynch was resumed this morning. Mrs. Rowell came with her mother, Mrs. Luce, both staying with a friend in the village. Rowell's father, brother, sister, uncle and two children were in the court room. Mrs. Rowell did not appear in court and will not, it is said, until compelled to. Myron A. Williams, the last juror, the 119th called was accepted at half past six o'clock. All are men of family, and all have children. Jurors in every way competent but without wives or children were peremptorily challenged by the defense. Great crowds are expected at the opening of court. District Attorney North will open the case to the jury for the people. He said to an American Press reporter tonight that about a day would be occupied in putting in their evidence. It is impossible to say how long the trial will continue. Mrs. Rowell and her mother remain cloistered in their rooms at the Washburn House. They occupy the same rooms that Mr. and Mrs. Rowell did when they just came to Batavia in 1881.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, January 21.

Tewfik Bey, with 400 soldiers and 1,000 women and children, is hopelessly besieged by El Mahdi's forces in Sinkat.

Judge Ephraim K. Wilson, democrat, has been elected to succeed Hon. James B. Groome, democrat, in the United States senate.

The assassination of Augustus Rosenberger on Friday afternoon has created a stir in the usually quiet town of Egg Harbor, N. J.

Haigh's woolen mill, in Newburg, which employes fifty hands, was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss about $60,000; partly insured.

Edward D. Easton, who was arrested yesterday at Ocean Springs, Miss., is said to have stolen $8,000 from the Texas Pacific railroad.

The mysterious disappearance of William Cronk, of New Brunswick, N. J., in New York city, about six weeks ago, is causing great excitement.

Tuesday, January 22.

A massacre of Christians is reported to have taken place at Khartoum.

Twenty-nine persons are now known to have been saved from the wreck of the steamship City of Columbus.

The remains of John Edward Kelly, leader of the Fenian uprising in Ireland in 1867, were buried in Boston Sunday.

Ghouls attempted to rob the vault in Calvary cemetery, near Wheeling, in which lay the body of Right Rev. R. V. Whelan.

Father McCarthy of Brooklyn, who recently figured in the Bridget Cronin assault case, has been forbidden by his bishop to officiate.

Mike Cuddihie and his wife were hanged by vigilants, Saturday, near Ouray, Col., after being found guilty by a jury of murdering a ten year old girl.

The schooner Knutsford, of Gloucester, Mass., which has been absent about eight weeks on a trip to the Georges bank has been given up by her owners.

Wednesday, January 23.

Senor Elmore has been appointed minister plenipotentiary from Peru to the United States.

James Nutt, who killed Dukes, the murderer of his father and traducer of his sister, has been acquitted.

Hale and Edmundson, alleged counterfeiters of Brazilian bank notes, were yesterday acquitted at Philadelphia.

Reductions of wages are announced in the Lowell and Lawrence, Mass., mills and the New York cap manufactory.

Jay Gould says that legal steps are about to be taken to stop certain bear speculators from circulating deliberate lies about the condition of stocks.

The London Times says the Soudan can be freed from the hordes of plunderers now rioting through it only by its evacuation south of Khartoum.

P. J. Meany, treasurer of the Ironmoulders' union, has decamped with $30,000 of the funds.

The coroner's jury in the case of August Rosenberger were unable to determin whether Robert Roehl, of Egg Harbor, slew him by accident or design.

Thursday, January 24.

In Wabash, Ind., a German family named Heilman are dying of trichinosis. Raw pork as usual.

Omaha delegation of company designing to build immense stock yards there have secured capital in Boston.

The First National bank of Leadville closed its doors yesterday. The liabilities are $300,000; assets unknown.

In Philadelphia, Catherine Donovan, charged with the murder of her husband Timothy, has been found "not guilty."

The weather at Quebec is intensely cold, and an ice bridge has formed over the St. Lawrence river on which vehicles are crossing.

The grand encampmhnt of the Grand Army of the republic, for the department of Maryland, met in annual session in Baltimore yesterday.

By a large majority of the votes of the two houses of the Iowa legislature Senator Allison was yesterday reelected to the senate of the United states.

Friday, January 25.

William D. Ringo, aged seventy two, who died in Newport, Ky., yesterday, left a fortune of $500,000 to six adopted children from three to seven years old.

Twelve thousand dollars has been subscribed by citizens of Cincinnati to pay the expenses of the democratic national convention in case it shall go to Cincinnati.

Hiram Radcliff, a prominent citizen of Kingston, N. Y., who has been a recluse for the past five years, died yesterday afternoon. His wealth is estimated at $500,000.

President Arthur was given a reception by the New York Union league, last night.

Hon. William B. Allison (Rep.), was yesterday reelected United States senator from Iowa.

The national executive committee of the prohibition party has decided to hold a national convention to nominate presidential candidates in Pittsburg early in May.

A certificate of incorporation was filed in Baltimore yesterday by the Pennsylvania Express company, of that city. The capital stock is $10,000,000 in shares of $50 each.

General Grant and Senor Romero, the Mexican minister, pronounce unfounded the published statements that they have a pecuniary interest in the ratification of the Mexican treaty.

Saturday, January 26.

The Texas fence cutters are organizing for a determined resistance.

Mr. John C. New has tendered his resignation as assistant secretary of the treasury.

Several serious cases of smuggling have been unearthed by the New York detectives.

Ex-Speaker Keifer's testimony regarding the removal of Stenographer Tyson is contradicted by the latter.

Messrs. Hewitt and Morrison are reported unable to agree on a tariff bill, each having a pet measure of his own.

Cleveland is said to be experiencing a reign of terror and burglaries and robberies are of frequent occurrence.

One of the foot pads who robbed Supt. Church in New York, on December 31st, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to fifteen years in state prison.

The order for a favorable report on Brewster Cameron's nomination to be receiver of public moneys at Tucson, Arizona, has been reconsidered.

Fifty seven men are supposed to have been killed yesterday by an explosion in the Colorado Coal and Iron company's mine at Crested Butte, Col.

The report of the government directors of the Union Pacific road reviews the financial condition of the road and the operation of the tripartite agreement.

In the senate yesterday the Greely relief resolution was passed, and the Alaska bill was further considered without final action. In the house the bill to pay the tobacco tax rebate passed.

BATAVIA'S MURDER TRIAL.

Evidence for the State All In—A Bogus Interview.

BATAVIA, N. Y., Jan. 26.—The court room was crowded at Palmer's cross-examination. He testified that once he came into their office and found Rowell crying and saying to himself, "She was such a pretty woman." Rowell was a kind and loving man to his family; he took great pains in erecting the new house and accepted his wife's suggestions regarding the plan. Palmer said that he suggested to Rowell that the letter box be watched, and that Lynch that night visited the new house. He was a powerful man, and unless Rowell was armed he might crush him. Palmer also explained to the prisoner how to make a slungshot out of stone and a stocking, saying it was more effective than a club. Rowell sold his share in the paper box factory for $1,200. He had no other property except his house, which he partly purchased with money realized from the sale.

He testified that many of Rowell's actions before the time of the shooting led him to regard him as insane. Mr. Thomas, the reporter who found the bullet on the pillow the day after the shooting, and Mr. Turmer, the undertaker who laid out Lynch's remains, were the last witnesses for the prosecution. District Attorney North then announced that the case for the state was closed. Some excitement is caused by an alleged interview with Mrs. Rowell, in The Spirit of The Times, a weekly paper of Batavia. It charges Palmer with having made improper advances to Mrs. Rowell. These she repulsed, and she regarded Palmer as only being jealous because she thought more of Lynch than she did of him. The strongest possible language is quoted as having been used by Mrs. Rowell, and contemptible epithets are applied to Palmer. Mrs. Rowell was completely overcome when she heard of it and denounced it as absolutely and unqualifiedly false in every respect. The interview is said to have been written by a former neighbor of the Rowells, who a few days ago made a friendly call on her and with whom she talked somewhat freely, but without using, as she claims, the expressions attributed to her.

A Claim for Heavy Damages.

PAILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—Shortly after the death of J. Edgar Thomson, the late president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, Sulzbach Brothers, a banking firm of Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, presented a claim against his estate for about $800,000 for damages said to have been suffered by the banking house by mismanagement in the construction of the Davenport and St. Paul Railroad company. Mr. Thomson had been trustee for the bondholders, and the German firm contended that there had been an overissue of bonds, which overissue had been countenanced by the trustee. Counsel for Sulzbach Brothers withdrew their claim from the consideration of the auditor who had the settlement of Mr. Thomson's estate some time ago. They then, through counsel, filed a bill in equity in the United States circuit court against the Philadelphia Trust company, Geo. B. Roberts, and Wm. M. Spackman, administrator of the estate of J. Edgar Thomson, ex-Gov. Wm. Dennison, of Ohio, Andrew Carnegie, of New York, and Benj. E. Smith, of Ohio. Argument in the case has been commenced before Judge McKenna and Butler.

A Bloody Tragedy.

CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—A United Press special from Elgin, Ill., reports a bloody tragedy which occurred on the Wetmore farm, four miles west of Elgin. Wm. Coombs and his wife have for months past quarrelled over domestic matters, and Coombs is now dead and his wife dying. The corpse of the husband was found just as it fell, with a gash in the throat large enough to put an open hand in. The bed clothing, walls and floor were saturated with blood, giving evidence of an awful struggle. Mrs. Coombs, with knife in hand and bleeding to death, had managed to reach a neighbor's house, leaving a trail of blood in the snow. Coombs was an Englishman, well known in Elgin. His first wife died in England, his second wife was divorced, and the third and last is the one who killed him. When the woman learned her husband was dead, she exclaimed, "Thank God." The neighbors think, from the facts known, that Coombs in a frenzy attempted to kill his wife, and that she killed him. The coroner's inquest may throw some light upon the case.

Milwaukee's Sensation.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 26.—The suit of Daniel Wells, jr., against Peter McGeoch for an accounting of the great land deal of last July is the sensation of the day in Milwaukee. McGeoch's answer to Wells' charges is a very full expose of the great land deal. The complaint is exceedingly long. Among other things it shows that there was a regularly drawn up compact between McGeoch and Wells and that both were to be equally liable for all losses and to equally divide the profits. McGeoch says that Wells was worth $5,000,000 at the time of the land collapse, and that when he was called upon to "whack up" his part he made representation that he was not worth $1,000,000 and that all kinds of fraudulent claims and misrepresentations were made to get rid of paying one-half of the losses. The compact shows that the parties made and lost many millions of dollars in the three years they were dealing together. The case is one of the most important ever tried in the local courts, and about all the prominent lawyers in the city are engaged on either one side or the other. McGeoch concludes by demanding $1,000,000 damages to his business and character.

Tying His Own Wedding Knot.

MUNCIE, Ind., Jan. 24.—Seth Whittier is an eccentric lawyer of this place. Maud McArthur was the dashing young woman who boarded at the hotel. Whittier loved her and she returned his love. Very soon rumor said that there was undue intimacy. Whittier then produced a written agreement which both parties had signed, to the effect that they had concluded to live together as man and wife, but despite this he was arrested on the charge of adultery. He cited a section of an Indiana statute which says that where there have been no witnesses to a compact and the parties to it agree between themselves to abide by it, such compact shall be construed as valid under this statute. Whittier claims the right to be let alone, and says he will carry his point to the supreme court.

The Week's Failures.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—There were 310 failures reported to Bradstreet's during the past week, being 11 less than the preceding week, 21 more than the corresponding week of 1883 and 105 more than the same week of 1882.

The Marquess of Hertford Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—The Marquess of Hertford, who was thrown and kicked by his horse while hunting at Alcester last Mondays died yesterday. He was seventy two years old.

No Result Yet.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 26.—The caucus for senator continues without result.

(For other sales see 1st page.).

Sale March 4.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1½ mi. west of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 4, the following: One good work horse, one 3 year old colt, 2 extra young cows, 2 heifers, one fresh in March; 12 head of sheep, 2 fine Chesterwhite breeding sows, 7 shoats, two-horse cultivator, one-horse cultivator, plow, harrow, plantation wagon, set of hay ladders, Lewisburg drill, fanning mill, land roller, set Yankee harness, horse gears, spread, double and single trees, cow chains, etc. Also household goods: Bed, corner cupboard, bureau, set chairs, and many other articles.
Sale to begin at 10 a. m., when terms will be made known.
J. N. Leitzell, Auct. ALFRED P. HOSTERMAN.

Sale Feb. 28.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will offered at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile west of Tusyville, Thursday, Feb. 28, at one o'clock p. m., the following articles: Four good work horses, 2 cows, 2 heifers, 1 sow, 8 shoats, 2 two-horse wagons, sled, 2 sets tug harness, bridles, collars, cow chaines, Champion mower, grain drill, 2 Oliver chill plows, cultivator, harrows, hay rope and pulleys, corn planter, rakes, forks, cross cut saw, and a few household goods.
Wm. Gobeen, Auct. MRS. J. C. RUBLE.

Sale Feb. 8.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned in Centre Hall, on Friday, Feb. 8, at 12 o'clock, the following articles: 2 horses, Alderny cow, 3 shoats, 4 head sheep, two-horse wagon, two-horse spring wagon and top, truck wagon, new top buggy, double cultivator, Keystone reaper, 2 plows, true blue cornplanter, harrow, long sled, circular wood saw, tread power, threshing machine with shaker, fanning mill, 12 bushels seed corn, 3 stoves, cross cut saw, 3-horse double tree, set hay ladders, set tug harness, single harness, and other articles.
MARY A. DINGES.

Sale Feb. 26.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned two miles southwest of Spring Mills, on Tuesday, Feb. 26, the following articles: 2 horses, 4 cows, 5 head young cattle, 18 head sheep, 3 shoats, one breeding sow, seed hog, farm wagon, 2 two-horse wagons, spring wagon, threshing machine, power, and shaker, hay rake, land roller, Excelsior reaper, fanning mill, cutting bench, hay fork and pulleys, grain drill, sled, plows, cultivators, corn planter, harrows, corn scraper, lot horse gears, Yankee and buggy harness, fiynets, 2 double trees, single trees, spreads, log chain, chopper machine, copper kettle, cook stove, corner cupboard, cherry wood extension table ten feet long, doughtray, carpets, bedsteads and bedding, sink, meat vessel, tubs, cane-seated rocking chair, and other articles. Sale at 9 a. m.
Sam'l Leitzell, Auct. JAMES HANNA,

Sale Feb. 29.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned one mile west of Centre Hill, on Friday, February 29, at 11 o'clock a. m., the following articles: Six horses, 2 being draft mares, one 4 year old mare, one 3-year old horse colt and two 2-year old horse colts; 6 milk cows, short-horned bull, 6 head of young cattle, 28 sheep, 17 shoats, 2 breed sows, Champion reaper, Manney mower, new two-horse platform spring wagon, Hench cultivator, grain drill, Oliver chilled plow, harrow, two-horse sled, two-horse wagon, Guiser separator and power, cart and cart gears, set good tug harness, fiynets, plow gears, bridles, check and plow lines, lead rains, 20 or 30 scaps of bees. Household furniture such as bedsteads, tables, cupboards, chairs, stoves, book case and desk, potatoes by the bushel, and many other articles.
Terms.—Any amount exceeding five dollars a credit will be given of ten months by giving note and good security.
J. N. Leitzell, Auct. JOHN RISHEL.

Sale Feb 16.

HO! GOING WEST.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, one mile south-east of Madisonburg, Saturday, February 16: Four good draft horses, 4 good young cows, 3 head young cattle, nine shoats, 8 sheep, two four-horse wagons, two horse wagon, spring wagon, buggy, two long sleds, two log sleds, swell-body sleigh, No. 1 Buckeye reaper with platform and self-rake, centre draft hay rake, gum spring grain drill, plows, harrows, cultivators, shovel plows, cornplanter, cornscraper, threshing machine with shaker, strap and power, ⅔ interest in a clover-huller, Johnson fanning mill, cutting bench, 2 set hay ladders, set wood ladder, new elevator, 100 feet inch hay rope, pulleys, harpoon fork, grain-cradles, all kinds horse gears, two log chains, spreads, double trees, grindstone, good dinner bell, ⅔ of 30 acres of grain in ground, carpenter tools, etc., hay by the ton. Household goods. Forty-gallon copper kettle, two iron kettles, tubs, meat vessels, barrels, sausage cutter, sausage stuffer, lard press, 3 meat benches, 3 stoves with pipe, 3 sinks, 4 tables, 8 bedsteads, two washstands, 4 rocking chairs, 3 sets chairs, flour chest, lounge, corner cupboard, 8-day clock, queensware, tinware, carpet, oil cloth, pickled pork, canned fruit, and many other articles.
Terms.—All under five dollars cash—on all cash over 5 dollars, 6 per ct. off. Sale to begin at 9 a. m.
D. M. Morris, Auct. DAVID SHAFER.

Great Reduction

in all kinds of

WINTER GOODS, BLANKETS HAPS, GLOVES

Hosiery, Underwear, Boots, Flannels, even if you do not need them this Season it will repay you to buy and hold them over until next.

We have a large stock of Turkey Prunes and have reduced them to 8 cents per pound—3 lbs. for 23 cents.

Try our Choice Syrup at 60 cents per gallon. Also have a good one, a little dark in color, at 45 cents.

QUEENS & GLASSWARE also greatly reduced in price.

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